UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO. PUBLISHERS.

NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT, CHESNUT STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1162.

Original Poetry.

THE BATTLE OF MONMOUTH. A Ballad of "After the War."

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY HENRY MOORFOOT.

To-good ten years since Master Bell
Threw down at Princeton fight—
To-good ten years since old Bell did
With battle, scar and slight.
The Hessians have gone back to smoke
Their long Dutch pipes at home,
The sword of war at rest and broke,
And peaceful days have come.

Lord Howe on Jewish land,
Forgets how Reuben fought
And Charles draws out take a stand
To tell the deeds he wrought—
Old Newcastle on his gleded by
And sweet-eyed game of—
And by our plough-share here we lie,
To tell what once has done.

The harvest moon on Monmouth ground
That I have seen the die
A blooded harvest might be found,
Stem-leaf out in grim array—
When patriot men and bleeding sons
Lay cold to be sold—
With ghastly wounds by love and toil,
Their gory locks all cold.

Old friends, it was a bitter day,
As ever in summer came
As ever I've known, or ever see,
And hear our skies to flame
Heaven's red light and sultry dew,
We toasted as it were dust,
The very soul like burning iron
Seemed all the day to bust.

The water sprang were parched and dry,
And dry the meadow grass,
The scarce that we carried by
Were hay in our mattresses—
Yet were we there the war long day
And bore the battle's brunt
And not a soldier shunk away
While brave men led the front.

But once we crumpled, when we stood
Beneath the cannon's lie—
The fire rolled onward like a flood
And I saw as on we retired
But those dashed us beneath the dust
And Washington came on
And made our column's narrow and
For on the day was won.

O friends we've seen many a good old men,
Whose glory is our pride,
Better bravely onward in the van
With sword at his side—
But soldier loathed he on that day
And soldier was his foe!
And as he rode on steed, away
My victory our disgrace—

His horse a-sad and broken mane
Because he dreaded that day
To speak kindly words to Washington
And scoff those friends he once
For Washington had treated foe
Upon old Monmouth's cause—
Had Washington not curbed his strong
And—come on all our disgrace.

We ground them harder and hard by foot,
Still long are—nowhere, we had got
The foe to rout again,
But seeing that Monmouth
His broken troops retire,
And with the advance at night!!
Upon the field are he.

The evening wind came blustered and
Over the battle-field
As all that night we strove and died
Place of encampment ground
The night were bright as Heaven's camp,
The host like starting flame,
He—baggage train was on the camp
And all the host was gone.

Leave of Monmouth! Monmouth proud!
With less delight than we
And with which the check he found
To those he saved the sea—
But never may the summer sweep
Where corrupt the pride is gone,
And again as many sleep
Upon old Monmouth's plain.

Original Tales.

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S Misanthropy Explained. A TALE OF OCTOBER.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY GEO. B. WALLIS, OF VIRGINIA.

In the cold moon earth we had lay,
When the sun on the first of October.

Next to spectacles—in importance, I remember the invention of the tea-plate stove. As exceedingly little is this cast-iron substitute for the blazing hearth of the days of old, but there are those who prefer the stove to either. But leaving the Dutch while drawing nearer the stove, how comfortable are you seated—near Lizzy, in the queen peninsula of the mountains. Virginia, the mother of Presidents—forever! Her star is poising far above the glittering light of her younger sisters—but still she is the focus of the constellation. One would think, Lizzy, you could not wish a prettier or a fitter counterplace. I was astonished from such a home some the peninsula. A sun-roundabout in banner, hey! A cloth-arched across attractive, that Sam Bell never mind, Lizzy, graciously permit me to expel Pain, and to usurp his place on the rug at your feet, and I will tell you a story. Meantime you your candle, my dutiful; allow me the fire in quiet, and the secret of his misanthropy shall be made manifest to the high priest.

The Schoolmaster and I, on a fine morning in October last went forth into the hollo on the sandstone ridge. Lizzy, you remember the native set my tragic, Lizzy, and you shall have a tamely of the tribe of Bob Wilcox on the gradation for to-morrow's breakfast. The bracing air of the morning spreaded like a chasm upon the spirits of my companions, and for a time he was in the receipt of the highest glee. We passed the grave-yard on the hill overgrown with briars and rank grass, and from the height beyond and the prospect was enchanting. A comprehensive landscape below. But the Dismaying Angel had breathed over the meadows, and though the sun was in all the splendour of dazzling colors around, it was but the gay drapery of death. We walked silently into the forest—we trailed even as a fallen pine. After vainly scrutinizing all the tree-tops around us by a squirrel, I turned to address the schoolmaster, sitting abstractedly at my side. His face was drooped forward—his tears trickled upon the dry leaves like drops of rain. I spoke to him soothingly desiring to know the cause of his grief.

"It is nothing," he replied, "nothing. I was thinking—but, cousin, you will not betray me."

I took his extended hand, and could have almost cried myself, from sympathy with the grief before. We re-united our excursion down a shadowy valley; and there the innocent dreamer was prevailed upon to appease me his failure confessor. And here we ought mention to some profit: but as you protest we will give you the naked wood of the narrative, and be content.

"There is always," began the Schoolmaster, "there is always to me something of a dreadful fascination in the decay of the flowers, and the withering breath of Autumn. There is an eloquence of melancholy in this work of Death, unknown but to him who has passed the ordeal of the furnace—and is left alone in his desolation. But—you are apprised, perhaps, as the old ladies phrase it, that I have been 'crossed in in love.' They are half right in their conjectures. If you have travelled fifty miles up the valley, you have heard, no doubt, of Miss Lee?"

Yes, and that she was a charming and beautiful girl, I promptly replied. I had heard no such thing: but you know, Lizzy, that a lover can only be satisfied in the universal acknowledgment of the preeminence over all competitors, in beauty and accomplishments, of his own Lucinda. The Schoolmaster passed his hand over his eyes.

"It is now seven years ago that I first encountered Mary. Peace to her pure spirit! she was in my eighteenth year, she in her seventeenth. It was in October and this is the anniversary of the day.

I proposed to Cal that we walk over the hill to Mrs Catlett's, and do lunes to the owner's son, as a quiet of sole exercise—sweet exhibition.

No such profanation, Mr. B., if you please! I was a pure student at law—she the heiress of a grand family, and of an estate descended from an ancient regime of the commonwealth. Her father was no aristocrat, in feeling, prejudice, and principle—her mother, jealous of the—

I interrupted the teacher to propose a fair eavesdropping by the way of observation, that the law called an instinctive inclination to aristocracy, and that as aristocrats, they were suddenly despotic, unbending and unbroken. I was about entering into the philosophy of the thing, but the schoolmaster came in upon me with the unbroken thread of his despondency.

I was at first a welcome visitor—but I loved Mary. I could not disguise it—indeed I desired it to her father, and it was, as a natural result, expelled from the house.

And you then had recourse to the scaling ladder, and that dangerous—

Who is the moon was on the water
And all was silent in the grove.

No, sir, the only structure in the gaining approaching a house is resemblance was the shed over the bake-oven.

Oh you came with your basse, ridge guitar and thrummed off on the stilly night under my lady's balcony?

No, sir, at the balcony to the house and besides, the dogs would have run me heedless.

Or you bribed the old house negro with an ensnared plug of tobacco, as keeper of dogs.

No, sir—will you hear me?" The Schoolmaster was now determined to suffer no more upon me and I submitted. "We lived two miles apart. Time passed on. There was an hour of companionship—personal. Days were open, available, and I had relinquished my hooded hopes to despair—and when least expected, in a bright October evening, an open declaration occurred, which settled my destiny and Mary's forever.

You interrupted her runaway horse on the verge of a terrible precipice?

No, sir!

She was crossing a foot-bridge, and fell into the boiling stream, when you plunged the raging fifty feet into the waves to the rescue?

No sir. I will tell you if you will hear me. It was an evening on October. A year had elapsed since I had darkened the doors of the Squire's mansion. An identically dropping one a quiet party in the neighborhood, among the congregation of rustic damsels there assembled of a young girl to whome family I had rendered a trifling service, was beauty and her delightful fatuous. Beckoning me with a smile, only an adjourning apartment, she pleaded to a youth sitting in a great attachment by the fireplace, and enveloped in a cloak, with a smothered but disgrace over his eyes. He is a stranger who will not be conducted by us, said my guide, do not let entertain him a little while,' and she left the room. I walked up to the stranger's chair—and found that his name was Mary.

Very good—very good! What next?"

I seated myself at her side after one paroxysm of laughter had ceased, and Mary, I was resuming hand in mine I gazed into her liquid and beautiful eyes, and—

You kissed her, you rumoreseless villain!"

I remarked that the child-like sweetness of her countenance had changed: but changed for the better, and thoughtful sentiment and feeling so mingled with sweeter and more fascinating far as I played with the silken drapery of her luxuriant tresses—I counted her fingers, and locked them in my own—I drank in intoxication from at the depths of her eloquent eyes. Her voice, soft-toned across attractive, that Sam Bell never mind, Lizzy, graciously permit me to expel Pain, and to usurp his place on the rug at your feet, and I will tell you a story. Meantime while, you stash the collar. Hush! How sensorially causes the voice of the Autumn wind! How sadly it wails on the high pines! I smell—lonely and depressing must be the emotions it awakens upon the strings of the wreckless heart! And I ever remember

rific. With a cry such as none but a strong man, in the very death-throe of his hopes could utter, he sprang forward, and passing the frightened woman with the rapidity of lightning, bounded up the narrow staircase. A closed door impeded his frantic progress, and flinging it wildly open, he stood suddenly, as if awe-struck, within the apartment.

The room wore the desolate and dreary appearance which the light of morning ever brings to the scene of a weary vigil. A coarse-looking woman, who had evidently been not unmindful of her own comfort, sate sleeping in an arm-chair at the fire, while a ray of sunshine, darting through a crack in an unopened shutter, almost extinguished the sickly glimmer of the night-taper which burned dimly on the littered table. Horace saw all these things with that singular acuteness of vision which excessive excitement sometimes awakens, but as his eye turned from the figure of the sleeper it fell on a rigid and sheeted form extended on the uncurtained couch. One step brought him to its side, and with wild haste he flung aside the covering that concealed the ghastly face of the dead. Surely these pinched and yellow features were utterly unknown to him,—it could not be his Helen that he looked upon. His own heart answered the vain hope, and with a groan which seemed to rive his very soul he fell senseless beside the cold remains of her who had loved him so vainly and so constantly. He had come one day too late!

Sorrow does not always kill, and Horace lived in loneliness of heart until years had bowed his stately form and whitened his temples with the blossoms of the grave. But life had lost its charm for him. He was surrounded with all the appliances of wealth, but he found no sympathy or companionship in the world; and a deep and abiding sense of self-reproach was his perpetual torment. Willingly now would he have given all his hard-earned fortune could it have brought the breath of life to those pallid lips and the light of day to those dim eyes of her who had worn out her life in sighing; yet it was his torture to be compelled to feel that had he been content with half his present wealth, Helen might now be the sharer of his heart and home. What cared he now for the gold and gems upon the brim of the chalice, since death had mingled wormwood with the draught it held? He had learned the bitter lesson which experience teaches, and found, when too late, that he who, in obedience to the dictates of a false world, silences the purer instincts of his nature, but garners up for his future years a harvest of disappointment and remorse.

From New Works.

LIFE BEFORE THE MAST.

The following extract illustrative of the perils of the sea, is taken in advance of publication from Mr. Coopers new work, "Ned Myers." The hero is on board the schooner Scourge, one of the American squadron, on Lake Ontario, during the last war with Great Britain. The two fleets had been manœuvring preparatory to an expected engagement, night fell while the sailors were at quarters. As it was calm they remained at quarters, and laid down to sleep beside their guns. The guns remained in order for action, and the frightful consequences which attended this insecure position when the squall struck, are well delineated in the extract.

I was soon asleep, as sound as if lying in the bed of a king. How long my nap lasted, or what took place in the interval, I cannot say. I awoke, however, in consequence of large drops of rain falling on my face. Tom Goldsmith awoke at the same moment. When I opened my eyes, it was so dark I could not see the length of the deck. I arose and spoke to Tom, telling him it was about to rain, and that I meant to go down and get a nip, out of a little stuff we kept in our mess-chest, and that I would bring up the bottle if he wanted a taste. Tom answered, "this is nothing; we're neither pepper nor salt." One of the black men spoke, and asked me to bring up the bottle, and give him a nip, too. All this took half a minute, perhaps. I now remember to have heard a strange rushing noise to windward as I went towards the forward hatch, though it made no impression on me at the time. We had been lying between the starboard guns, which was the weather side of the vessel, if there were any weather side to it, there not being a breath of air, and no motion to the water, and I passed round to the larboard side, in order to find the ladder, which led up in that direction. The hatch was so small that two men could not pass at a time, and I felt my way to it, in no haste. One hand was on the bitts, and a foot was on the ladder, when a flash of lightning almost blinded me. The thunder came at the next instant, and with it a rushing of winds that fairly smothered the clap.

The instant I was aware there was a squall, I sprang for the jib-sheet. Being captain of the forecastle, I knew where to find it, and throw it loose at a jerk. In doing this, I jumped on a man named Leonard Lewis, and called on him to lend me a hand. I next let fly the larboard, or lee top-sail-sheet, got hold of the clew-line, and, assisted by Lewis, got the clew half up. All this time I kept shouting to the man at the wheel to put his helm "hard down." The water was now up to my breast, and I knew the schooner must go over. Lewis had not said a word, but I called out to him to shift for himself, and belaying the clew-line, in hauling myself forward of the foremast, I received a blow from the jib-sheet that came near breaking my left arm. I did not feel the effect of this blow at the time, though the arm has since been operated on, to extract a tumor produced by this very injury.

All this occupied less than a minute. The flashes of lightning were incessant, and nearly blinded me. Our decks seemed on fire, and yet I could see nothing. I heard no hail, no order, no call; but the schooner was filled with the shrieks and cries of the men to the leeward, who were lying jammed under the guns, shot-boxes, shot, and other heavy things that had gone down as the vessel fell over. The starboard second gun, from forward, had capsized, and come down directly over the forward hatch, and I caught a glimpse of a man struggling to get past it. Apprehension of this gun had induced me to drag myself forward of the mast, where I received the blow mentioned.

I succeeded in hauling myself up to windward, and in getting into the schooner's fore-channels. Here I met William Deer, the boatswain, and a black boy of the name of Philips, who was the powder-boy of our gun. "Deer, she's gone!" I said. The boatswain made no answer, but walked out on the fore-rigging, towards the mast-head. He probably had some vague notion that the schooner's masts would be out of water if she went down, and took this course as the safest. The boy was in the chains the last I saw of him.

I now crawled aft, on the upper side of the bulwarks, amid a most awful and infernal din of thunder, and shrieks, and dazzling flashes of lightning; the wind blowing all the while like a tornado. When I reached the port of my own gun, I put a foot in, thinking to step on the muzzle of the piece; but it had gone to leeward with all the rest, and I fell through the port, until I brought up with my arms. I struggled up again, and continued working my way aft. As I got abreast of the main-mast, I saw some one had let run the halyards. I soon reached the beckets of the sweeps, and found four in them. I could not swim a stroke, and it crossed my mind to get one of the sweeps to keep me afloat. In striving to jerk the becket clear, it parted, and the forward ends of the four sweeps rolled down the schooner's side into the water. This caused the other ends to slide, and all the sweeps got away from me. I then crawled quite aft, as far as the fashion-piece. The water was pouring down the cabin companion-way like a sluice; and as I stood, for an instant, on the fashion-piece, I saw Mr. Osgood, with his head and part of his shoulders through one of the cabin windows, struggling to get out. He must have been within six feet of me. I saw him but a moment, by means of a flash of lightning, and I think he must have seen me. At the same time there was a man visible on the end of the main-boom, holding on by the clew of the sail. I do not know who it was. This man probably saw me, and that I was about to spring; for he called out to me, "don't jump overboard!—don't jump overboard! The schooner is righting."

I was not in a state of mind to reflect much on anything. I do not think more than three or four minutes, if as many, had passed since the squall struck us, and there I was standing on the vessel's quarter, led by Providence more than by any discretion of my own. It now came across me that if the schooner should right she was filled, and must go down, and that she might carry me with her in the suction. I made a spring, therefore, and fell into the water several feet from the place where I had stood. It is my opinion the schooner sunk as I left her. I went down some distance myself, and when I came up to the surface, I began to swim vigorously for the first time in my life. I think I swam several yards, but of course will not pretend to be certain of such a thing, at such a moment, until I felt my hand hit something hard. I made another stroke, and felt my hand pass down the side of an object that I knew at once was a clincher-built boat. I belonged to this boat, and I now recollected that she had been towing astern. Until that instant I had not thought of her, but thus was I led in the dark to the best possible means of saving my life. I made a grab at the gunwale, and caught it in the stern sheets. Had I swam another [illegible] should have passed the boat, and missed her altogether! I got in without any difficulty, being all alive and much excited.

My first look was for the schooner. She had disappeared, and I supposed she was just settling under water. It rained as if the flood-gates of heaven were open, and it lightened awfully. It did not seem to me that there was a breath of air, and the waters was unruffled, the effects of the rain excepted. All this I saw, as it might be, at a glance. But my chief concern was to preserve my own life. I was cockswain of this very boat, and had made it fast to the taffrail that same afternoon, with a round turn and two half-hitches, by its best painter. Of course I expected the vessel would drag the boat down with her, for I had no knife to cut the painter. There was a gang-board in the boat, however, which lay fore and aft, and I thought this might keep me afloat until some of the fleet should pick me up. To clear this gang-board, then, and get it into the water, was my first object. I ran forward to throw off the lazy-painter that was coiled on its end, and in doing this I caught the boat's painter in my hand, by accident. A pull satisfied me that it was all clear! Some one on board must have cast off this painter, and then lost his chance of getting into the boat by an accident. At all events, I was safe, and I now dared to look about me.

My only chance of seeing, was during the flashes; and these left me almost blind. I had thrown the gang-board into the water, and I now called out to encourage the men, telling them I was in the boat. I could hear many around me, and, occasionally, I saw the heads of men, struggling in the lake. There being no proper place to scull in, I got an oar in the after rullock, and made out to scull a little, in that fashion. I now saw a man quite near the boat; and, hauling in the oar, made a spring amidships, catching this poor fellow by the collar. He was very near gone; and I had a great deal of difficulty in getting him in over the gunwale. Our joint weight brought the boat down, so low, that she shipped a good deal of water. This turned out to be Leonard Lewis, the young man who had helped me to clew up the fore-topsail. He could not stand, and spoke with difficulty. I asked him to crawl aft, out of the water; which he did, lying down in the stern-sheets.

I now looked about me, and heard another; leaning over the gunwale, I got a glimpse of a man, struggling, quite near the boat. I caught him by the collar, too; and had to drag him in very much the same way I had done with Lewis. This proved to be Lemuel Bryant, the man who had been wounded by a hot shot, at York, as already mentioned, while the commodore was on board us. His wound had not yet healed, but he was less exhausted than Lewis. He could not help me, however, lying down in the bottom of the boat, the instant he was able.

For a few moments, I now heard no more in the water; and I began to scull again. By my calculation, I moved a few yards, and must have got over the spot where the schooner went down. Here, in the flashes, I saw many heads, the men swimming in confusion, and at random. By this time, little was said, the whole scene being one of fearful struggling and frightful silence. It still rained; but the flashes were frequent, and less fierce. They told me, afterwards, in the squadron, that it thundered awfully; but I cannot say I heard a clap, after I struck the water. The next man caught the boat himself. It was a mulatto, from Martinique, who was Mr. Osgood's steward; and I helped him in. He was much exhausted, though an excellent swimmer; but alarm nearly deprived him of his strength. He kept saying, "Oh! Masser Ned—Oh! Masser Ned!" and lay down in the bottom of the boat, like the two others; I taking care to shove him over to the larboard side, so as to trim our small craft.

I kept calling out to encourage the swimmers, and presently I heard a voice, saying, "Ned, I'm here, close by you." This was Tom Goldsmith, a messmate, and the very man under whose rug I had been sleeping, at quarters. He did not want much help, getting in, pretty much, by himself. I asked him, if he were able to help me. "Yes, Ned," he answered, "I'll stand by you to the last; what shall I do?" I told him to take his tarpaulin, and to bail the boat, which, by this time, was a third full of water. This he did, while I sculled a little ahead. "Ned," says Tom, "she's gone down with her colors flying, for her pennant came near getting a round turn about my body, and carrying me down with her. Davy has made a good haul, and he gave us a close shave; but he didn't get you and me." In this manner did this thoughtless sailor express himself, as soon as rescued from the grasp of death! Seeing something on the water, I asked Tom to take my oar, while I sprang to the gunwale, and caught Mr. Bogardus, the master's mate, who was clinging to one of the sweeps. I hauled him in, and he told me, he thought, some one had hold of the other end of the sweep. It was so dark, however, we could not see even that distance. I hauled the sweep along, until I found Ebenezer Duffy, a mulatto, and the ship's cook. He could not swim a stroke; and was nearly gone. I got him in, alone, Tom bailing, lest the boat, which was quite small, should swamp with us.

As the boat drifted along, she reached another man, whom I caught also by the collar. I was afraid to haul this person in amidships, the boat being now so deep, and so small, and so I dragged him ahead, and hauled him in over the bows. This was the pilot, whose name I never knew. He was a lake-man, and had been aboard us the whole summer. The poor fellow was almost gone, and like all the rest, with the exception of Tom, he lay down and said not a word.

We had now as many in the boat as it would carry, and Tom and myself thought it would not do to take in any more. It is true, we saw no more, everything around us appearing as still as death, the pattering of the rain excepted. Tom began to bail again, and I commenced hallooing. I sculled about several minutes, thinking of giving others a few, or of even hauling in one or two more, after we got the water out of the boat; but we found no one else. I think it probable I sculled away from the spot, as there was nothing to guide me. I suppose, however, that by this time, all the Scourges had gone down, for no more were ever heard from.

Tom Goldsmith and myself now put our heads together as to what was best to be done. We were both afraid of falling into the enemy's hands, for, they might have bore up in the squall, and run down near us. On the whole, however, we thought the distance between the two squadrons was too great for this; at all events, something must be done at once. So we began to row, in what direction even we did not know. It still rained as hard as it could pour, though there was not a breath of wind. The lightning came now at considerable intervals, and the gust was evidently passing away towards the broader parts of the lake. While we were rowing and talking about our chance of falling in with the enemy, Tom cried out to me to "avast pulling." He had seen a vessel, by a flash, and he thought she was English, from her size. As he said she was a schooner, however, I thought it must be one of our own craft, and got her direction from him. At the next flash I saw her, and felt satisfied she belonged to us. Before we began to pull, however, we were hailed "boat ahoy!" I answered. "If you pull another stroke, I'll fire into you"—came back—"what boat's that? Lay on your oars, or I'll fire into you." It was clear we were mistaken ourselves for an enemy, and I called out to know what schooner it was. No answer was given, though the threat to fire was repeated, if we pulled another stroke. I now turned to Tom and said, "I know that voice—that is old Trant." Tom thought "we were in the wrong shop." I now sung out, "This is the Scourge's boat—our schooner has gone down, and we want to come alongside." A voice next called from the schooner—"Is that you, Ned?" This I knew was my old ship-mate and school-fellow, Jack Mallet, who was acting as boatswain of the Julia, the schooner commanded by sailing-master James Trant, one of the oddities of the service, and a man with whom the blow often came as soon as the word. I had known Mr. Trant's voice, and felt more afraid he would fire into us, than I had done of anything which had occurred that fearful night. Mr. Trant, himself, now called out—"Oh-ho; give way, boys, and come alongside." This we did, and a very few strokes took us up to the Julia, where we were received with the utmost kindness. The men were passed out of the boat, while I gave Mr. Trant an account of all that had happened. This took but a minute or two.

Mr. Trant now inquired in what direction the Scourge had gone down, and, as soon as I had told him, in the best manner I could, he called out to Jack Mallet—"Oh-ho, Mallet—take four hands, and go in the boat, and see what you can do—take a lantern, and I will show a light on the water's edge, so you may know me." Mallet did as ordered, and was off in less than three minutes after we got alongside. Mr. Trant, who was much humored, had no officer in the Julia, unless Mallet could be called one. He was an Irishman by birth, but had been in the American navy ever since the revolution, dying a lieutenant, a few years after this war. Perhaps no man in the navy was more generally known, or excited more amusement by his oddities, or more respect for his courage. He had come on the lake with the commodore, with whom he was a great pet, and had been active in all the fights and affairs that had yet taken place. His religion was to hate an Englishman.

Mr. Trant now called the Scourges aft, and asked more of the particulars. He then gave us a glass of grog all round, and made his own crew splice the main-brace. The Julias now offered us dry clothes. I got a change from Jack Reilly, who had been an old messmate, and with whom I had always been on good terms. It knocked off raining, but we shifted ourselves at the galley fire below. I then went on deck, and presently we heard the boat pulling back. It soon came alongside, bringing in it four more men that had been found floating about on sweeps and gratings. On inquiry, it turned out that these men belonged to the Hamilton, Lt. Winter—a schooner that had gone down in the same squall that carried us over. These men were very much exhausted, too, and we all went below, and were told to turn in.

I had been so much excited during the scenes through which I had just passed, and had been so much stimulated by grog, that, as yet, I had not felt much of the depression natural to such events. I even slept soundly that night, nor did I turn out until six the next morning.

When I got on deck, there was a fine breeze; it was a lovely day, and the lake was perfectly smooth. Our fleet was in a good line, in pretty close order, with the exception of the Governor Tompkins, Lieutenant Tom Brown, which was a little to leeward, but carrying a press of sail to close with the commodore. Mr. Trant perceiving that the Tompkins wished to speak us in passing, brailed his foresail and let her luff up close under our lee. "Two of the schooners, the Hamilton and the Scourge, have gone down in the night," called out Mr. Brown; "for I have picked up four of the Hamilton's." "Oh-ho!"—answered Mr. Trant—"That's no news at all! for I have picked up *twelve*; eight of the Scourge's, and four of the Hamilton's—aft fore-sheet."

These were all that were ever saved from the two schooners, which must have had near a hundred souls on board them. The two commanders, Lieutenant Winter and Mr. Osgood, were both lost, and with Mr. Winter went down, I believe, one or two young gentlemen. The squadron could not have moved much between the time when the accident happened and that when I came on deck, or we must have come round and gone over the same ground again, for we now passed many relics of the scene, floating about in the water. I saw sponges, gratings, sweeps, hats, &c., scattered about, and in passing ahead we saw one of the latter that we tried to catch; Mr. Trant ordering it done, as he said it must have been Lieutenant Winter's. We did not succeed, however; nor was any article taken on board. A good look-out was kept for men, from aloft, but none were seen from any of the vessels. The lake had swallowed up the rest of the two crews; and the Scourge, as had often been predicted, had literally become a coffin to a large portion of her people.

There was a good deal of manœuvring between the two fleets this day, and some efforts were made to engage; but, to own the truth, I felt so melancholy about the loss of so many ship-mates, that I did not take much notice of what passed. All my Black Jokers were drowned, and nothing remained of the craft and people with which and whom I had been associated all summer. Bill Southard, too, was among the lost, as indeed were all my messmates but Tom Goldsmith and Lemuel Bryant. I had very serious and proper impressions for the moment; but my new shipmates, some of whom had been old shipmates in other crafts, managed to cheer me up with grog. The effect was not durable, and in a short time I ceased to think of what had happened. I have probably reflected more on the merciful manner in which my life was spared, amid a scene so terrific, within the last five years, than I did in the twenty-five that immediately followed the accidents.

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 4, 1843.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending TWO DOLLARS in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and one of the late novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one of the new novels.

For TEN DOLLARS, eight copies of the United States Saturday Post, and either of the new novels.

For TWENTY DOLLARS, seventeen copies of the United States Saturday Post, and two novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

For TEN DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of the Ladies' National Magazine.

R. J. WOODWARD AGAIN.

We have received a copy of a receipt for money paid for Graham's Magazine, given by this fellow, who has been advertised repeatedly by Philadelphia publishers, as not authorized to receive subscriptions. We repeat the caution, that he is NOT an agent *for any books issued in Philadelphia, to our knowledge*, and if people *will be* swindled by these strollers, they must not complain. The *best way is to send money by mail, with the Post Master's frank.*

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

The hum of business is settling down into a contented casting up of accounts—a weighing of profit and loss, in which, it gives us great pleasure to say the former heavily preponderates. The merchants of our cities have their share of the great harvests; as the gathering of the products of the earth sends the country merchants to the city to make those products available. Heaven has this year been bountiful; notwithstanding all the causes which have been instanced from time to time, as likely to operate against the farmer. With few exceptions, throughout the whole land, a grateful people are rejoicing in peace and plenty.

It is a mistake to suppose that the autumn is not in the city, as in the country, a delightful season. Some one has called it "the saddest of the year." If to sad, be applied the meaning thoughtful, or serious, we can agree to the designation; but not in any other sense. To the mind properly balanced and attuned, these are not "melancholy days." The pleasures of hope are set aside to give room for the pleasures of fruition. Content takes the place of anticipation, and if possession give a less buoyant joy than prospect does, the pleasure is at any rate more certain.

Snow has fallen, we notice, in the Western part of this State, and in the Western part of New York. Vermont and New Hampshire and Maine, undoubtedly, have had snow storms also. These monitions per post, have been accompanied with admonitions per frost also. The flower gardens have lost their beauty and freshness, even in our city; and crowded audiences at lectures, concerts, &c., have ceased to be uncomfortable.

The various societies instituted for the relief or prevention of suffering in this city, are now making active preparations for their winter campaign of mercy and usefulness. Individual effort should second them—not merely individual effort of those who wish to help others, but of those who would *help themselves*. A very little prudence, while yet the time of need is at a distance, will often save the poor man the necessity of applying for, or accepting assistance. A society which should inculcate this feeling, and encourage it, would do immense good in the world.

So much for moralizing. As the reader has tired of it by this time, we are happy in being able to offer him a variety of more interesting matter as an offsett. The story on the last page of this day's paper, though long, will be found most excellent. So are the two stories, original and select, upon the first page. Gov. Leisler, it is said on all hands, grows in interest as it progresses; and on the whole, we think the reader will find this week's Post a very presentable number.

THE LATE HUGH S. LEGARE.

Tuesday next, November 7th, has been designated by the Mayor of Charlestown, for the ceremonials in honor of the memory of the late Hugh S. Legare. All citizens are requested to close, on that day, all places of business and of amusement, and the request, we doubt not, was already anticipated in intention by the citizens of Charlestown. There is a generous feeling of patriotic friendship among our Southern citizens which unites them, heart and hand, when honor is to be done to one of their compatriots, living or dead. In this case all parties in the whole country unite in the rendition of honor to the illustrious dead. The eulogy will be pronounced by the Hon. William Preston, and its publication will be looked for with great interest.

YOUNG FASSITT.

Young Fassitt was in New Haven at the latest accounts waiting to be arrested. His prompt appearance there, has had a beneficial effect on his case, at least so far as public feeling is concerned. It is said that, from want of sufficient evidence to prove that it was the wound which caused Mr. Dwight's death, the indictment will only charge Fassitt with an attempt to kill. This offence is bailable. It is scarcely probable, if the charge should assume this shape, that he will be found guilty at all. He certainly had no *intention* to kill Mr. Dwight, though, if the wound was the cause of the latters death, Fassitt is already guilty of manslaughter.

Since the above was in type we have the news of Mr. Fassitt's arrest and examination. the examination commenced on Monday, and we subjoin an abstract of the testimony:

Tutor Ramsey testified that on the night of the 30th September, after the term commenced, he and Tutor Dwight went in company together to the entry on the rear side, when they saw a company of fifteen or twenty persons go from the library building to the North Middle College, and then immediately heard the crashing of windows. The crowd then ran back, and the two tutors pursued them. Ramsey seized one of the persons, and afterwards Dwight came up to him and assisted him to convey the arrested person to one of the tutors' rooms. On reaching the room he found that Dwight had been wounded in the hip, but did not see the wound in the groin. Did not know Fassitt was the person that wounded him.

Bernard Pratt, a student, testified that he and Fassitt, on the evening mentioned, went out together, and he left Fassitt at the corner of Chapel street, and did not see him again till he went to bed. Then Fassitt told him that he had struck somebody with a knife, but hoped he had not hurt him. He said he told the person to let him go, while he had hold of him, if he did not he would stick him—as his arms were much hurt by the manner they were held down. Fassitt showed him the knife in the early part of the evening, and said he was going to frighten Freshmen with it.

Frederick Stowe, a student, said he was in company with Fassitt on the evening mentioned, and heard their conversation. Fassitt said he was running towards the street, and some one seized him by the shoulders and brought him to the ground. He was struggling to get away, and the person who held him, pressed his head to the ground. He had a knife in his hand, and in order to get away he struck right and left—did not know whether he had hit him, and hoped he had not—had no intention of hitting him. He was so pressed to the earth and struggling to get away, he did not know what he did.

Joseph G. Larned, tutor, charged Fassitt with having stabbed Dwight, and urged him to confess it. He did not deny it, and asked a day to deliberate.

Dr. Knight examined Dwight's wounds. One was on the left hip, through the flesh part, above the thigh bone; another in the groin, not of any depth. While dressing the first wound Dwight became faint. It was not probed till the second or third day, when it was found to pass obliquely downwards and backwards three or four inches. No inflammation followed, and nothing unfavorable. The wound appeared healing without any usual symptoms. The second day he was moved home. About the middle of the next week he appeared well, conversing with those about him. No indisposition except from loss of blood, or excitement like fever, during the week following. The wound in the groin was near the blood-vessels of the side and the femoral artery, in a dangerous position. On the following Friday, he had a slight chill, but no fever, continued to grow worse till Monday, when symptoms of fever appeared. The physician then examined the wound with a great deal of care, to ascertain if there was deep seated inflammation to cause these symptoms. There was no appearance of anything of the kind. The wound appeared well, except there was no discharge of matter as should be in a healthy state, where a wound had been open so long. He grew worse, and a consultation was had on Wednesday evening. Thursday evening saw there had been increase of indisposition, and that he was in immediate danger. Examined him after death, the deeper wound was healed about one half from the bottom, and upon the surface it had partly closed, the other wound entirely healed. The fever was Typhoid fever and singular in its progress, terminating more rapidly than the ordinary disease. It was not one of the ordinary cases of fever resulting from a wound. I do not say there was no connection between the wound and the fever.

On Tuesday the examination was resumed, but no further evidence was adduced, Mr. Foster, for the government, opened the case immediately. He was followed by Mr. Ingersoll and Mr. Baldwin for defence. After the arguments were closed, Mr. Justice Bennett decided to hold Fassitt to bail in the sum of $7000, but upon an appeal of the counsel of the young man, it was reduced to $3000. The trial will come off before the Superior Court in that city on the fourth Tuesday of next January.

FUNERAL OF COM. CLAXTON.

The remains of Com. Claxton, who died at Talcahuana, were committed to the earth in Baltimore on Monday. The pageant was most solemn and imposing.

When the coffin left the U. S. receiving ship Pioneer, lying in the harbor, the firing of minute guns was commenced. It was received by the Fifty-third Regiment of Maryland Volunteers, commanded by Col. Davies. The coffin, wrapped in the national flag, was placed in an open hearse, and proceeded along the designated route to Green Mount. The hearse was attended by the following officers as pall-bearers: Com. Ridgely, Capt. Sawyer, Col. Payne, Capt. Geisinger, Col. N. Hickman, Col. W. F. Giles, Capt. Le Compte, Capt. Wilson.

Following the corpse were the officers of the Navy, in full uniform; and then the sailors belonging to the Baltimore Naval Station.

The Mayor of the city, at the head of the members of the Councils and officers of the City Corporation, came next, and after them walked the Hon. Chief Justice of the United States, the Judges of the District, County and City Courts, and their officers. Next came the First Light Division of Maryland Volunteers, and after them the U. S. corps of Flying Artillery, from Fort McHenry, Major Gen. Stewart and Staff, on foot, closed the line of procession.

THE SARAH BARNES.

We noticed in our last the rumor of the loss of the steamer Sarah Barnes, bound from Galveston for New Orleans. That rumor is confirmed. She sprung aleak about 75 miles from Galveston; and the water gained so fast as to put out the fires. There were thirty persons on board, eighteen of whom sought safety on rafts made of cotton bales, and twelve took the boat. Of the former but five were saved after drifting about three days and three nights. Of the latter but three perished—who were passengers, two males and a female—and they were lost in the breakers, in landing from the boat, on the 26th. The following is the list of those on board, in which the names of those who perished and those whose lives have been saved are designated:

Saved.—A. G. Abell, Bearer of Despatches; B. P. Hartshorn; F. Pinkard and servant; Chas. Cloud, Mate; Tombson Royle, clerk; Mathews, engineer; Steward, steward; Green, cabin boy; Gorman, barkeeper; two deck hands and two firemen.

Lost.—James Potter, H. S. Dagget, Judge Blair, Mr. Boyd, Dr. Cosgrave, a female unknown, three deck passengers, Charles Franklin, owner and Captain.—Dean, 2d engineer, Alex. Jibell Rook, 2 deck hands, 2 firemen.

THREE THOUSAND YEARS OLD.

About four years ago, in England, several grains of wheat were discovered wrapped up with the body in the coverings of an Egyptian mummy. These grains were sown by the Earl of Haddington, and the consequence was a rich harvest from them. Since then the seed has been yearly planted, and the wheat grown from them is now quite numerous. It is a far superior article to the present Egyptian wheat. The stalks range in length from nearly five to upwards of six feet, the leaves are broader than usual, and fully an average as to length. The grain is in two rows, or triplets, and one or two that we counted, contained twenty triplets on a side, or forty on the ear. The ear contains a few barbs or awns on the upper end, and is open and distant between the grains. It flowers nearly a fortnight before any of the varieties sown at the same period in the neighboring fields. Wheat is often found in the tombs of Egypt, but this is one of the first attempts made to obtain a crop from it. Some grains of the same kind were lately sown in Germany, taken from a tomb at least thirty-two hundred years old.

NEW JERSEY.

From the Annual Message of Governor Pennington of New Jersey, we get the following facts:

"The floating debt of the State, contracted by loans from the Banks has been paid off. The only debt that remains unpaid consists of loans from the School Fund, which it is believed may be readily liquidated within another twelve month by raising the usual tax, if the expenses of the Government should not exceed those of the past year. The amount of this debt to the School Fund, after applying the balance in the treasury, the tax of the present year and $17,000 of Camden and Amboy Railroad bonds, now in possession of the State, is stated at less than $33,000.

"The present amount of School Fund is not far from $350,000. This fund has increased within the last six years about $80,000, although during that time the sum of $30,000 has been annually distributed among the several counties. Prior to that time the sum distributed was only $20,000.

"The number of prisoners in the State Prison is 155, being an increase of eighteen during the year. The earnings have exceeded the expenses of the prison for the year $2,969 80. The estimate does not include the salaries of the officers, who are paid by the State Treasurer."

TOO HASTY.

It is much to be feared that interments take place in this country in too great haste. There are doubtless, instances in which the person apparently deceased, are in a state of asphyxia only; and the thought that consciousness should return after a body is inhumed, is too terribly awful to be dwelt upon for a single instant. Yet, the Cincinnati papers state a case in which such an event had nearly occurred. A child having the measles, and supposed to have died, was laid out and a coffin ordered, when, strange to say, in about two hours after, it came to life, and is now doing well.

Among the articles exhibited at the Fair of the American Institute, in New York, was what was called a "Life Preserving Coffin." It is intended to be placed in a vault, prior to final burial, and is so constructed that the least motion of the body would throw the lid open by springs. To us it seemed that this was an idle and almost profane waste of ingenuity. It is much better, certainly, to keep the body of a friend a reasonable time above ground, than thus to carry the mockery of patent inventions into the grave.

ACQUITTED.

Our readers recollect the arrest and committal of Palmer C. Ricketts, for shooting Amos T. Forwood, Esq., in the streets of Elkton, on the 30th of August last. The trial lasted three days, and about fifty witnesses were examined. The defence set up was justifiable homicide. It was fully proved that Mr. Ricketts was attacked by Mr. F., with a large hickory stick in his hand and a pistol in his pocket, the jury were satisfied that the prisoner had killed the deceased to save himself. When the testimony closed, the law was laid before the jury by Mr. Stump, of Baltimore, for the prosecution, and by John M. Clayton, of Delaware, for the prisoner; after which the jury retired and fully acquitted the prisoner. The excitement during the trial was very great.

Mr. Ricketts is editor of a political newspaper—the Cecil Whig. The quarrel, which terminated in a manner so melancholy, grew out of strong personal matter in his paper; and the occurrence should operate as a warning to partizan, and indeed, all editors, to avoid personal bitterness and detraction.

JUST PUNISHMENT.

An exchange says: A young man, residing in Baltimore, previous to joining the torchlight procession last week, slipped into his pantaloons pocket a butcher knife, with the handle downwards, *but not having occasion to use it* during the night, returned home, forgetting that he had it with him. Previous to undressing himself he stooped down to pull off his shoes, which caused the blade of the knife to enter his side, and passing some distance under his ribs, it inflicted a serious wound.

The coolness with which the above account is given is almost as reprehensible as the act of the boy in putting a "carving knife" in his pocket to go upon parade. Such beastly and ferocious practices as this cannot be too severely punished; and it is only to be regretted that every boy and man who goes abroad thus furnished, is not punished by a similar accident. There is no security in the streets, and the laws are no protection while such a cowardly and despicable custom as carrying concealed weapons is tolerated.

COM. PORTER.

The remains of this gallant officer are on the way from Constantinople to this port, in the brig of war Truxton, now daily expected. On her arrival, the body, we understand, is to be conveyed to the residence of his friend, the Rev. Dr. Ducachet, in Girard street, and there to remain until the arrangements be made for the funeral. The funeral services to be performed at St. Stephen's Church; and the remains of the gallant old Commodore are to be taken to the Naval Asylum at which, by order of the Secretary of the Navy, with the consent of the family of the deceased, they are to be interred.

It is to be hoped that the occasion of the performance will be taken, to testify the respect of the public for the memory of as gallant an officer as ever commanded in our navy. The dashing chivalry of his character, and the importances of the services he rendered his country, demand that his memory should be suitably honored.

COM. ELLIOT.

President Tyler has removed the sentence of suspension passed by the court martial against Com. Elliot. The letter conveying the intelligence to the Commodore is as follows:—

NAVY DEPARTMENT, Oct. 19, 1843.

SIR:—The President of the United States having carefully considered the facts in your case in connection with evidences furnished, and considering also, the long period of your suspension from the public service, and the gallantry exhibited by you on more than one occasion during the late war with Great Britain, has thought proper to remit the remaining period of your suspension, and to restore you to the public service; you will accordingly consider yourself as waiting orders, your restoration dating from the 18th inst.

I am, respectfully,
Your ob't servant,
DAVID HENSHAW.

Com. J. D. Elliot, U. S. Navy.

MARSHAL BERTRAND.

This distinguished officer, the friend of Napoleon, arrived in this city on Tuesday evening, having passed the afternoon with Murat, at Bordentown. He was escorted to the city by a deputation of French residents of Philadelphia, and conducted to Jones' Hotel, where apartments had been prepared for him.

The City Councils, at a special meeting, tendered him the Hall of Independence, for the reception of such of the citizens as desired to call upon him. The French residents offered the guest the compliment of a public dinner, on Friday; as in all other places which he has visited, every effort was made to render his short stay pleasant. He passed three days in New York, where the corporation and citizens paid him every attention.

VENTILATION.

Among the causes of disease, least appreciated, but most fatal, is lack of pure wholesome air. As an instance it is stated that some years ago, not less than 2944 infants out of 7650 died in the Dublin Lying-in-Hospital, in the space of four years, within a fortnight after their birth. It was at last suspected that great mortality was owing to a want of fresh air, and accordingly a complete system of ventilation was adopted. The result was, the proportion of deaths was reduced to 279! It is unquestionable that an infant may be killed rather easier than an adult; but a cause so productive of mortality in the green tree must produce some effect on the dry.

FACTORIES IN THE SOUTH.

Our Southern friends are manufacturing with some spirit and energy. In North Carolina there are about $1,500,000, invested in cotton factories alone. The number of spindles in these factories is 50,000, the persons employed from 1200 to 1500, and the bales of cotton consumed annually 15,000.

MURDER IN NEW YORK.

On Sunday last, fire was discovered issuing from the rear of a small wooden building in Broadway, New York, near the Broadway House. It was extinguished, and the body of a woman was discovered partially consumed on a bedstead. She was a German, and the coroner's jury, after investigation, returned the following verdict, "That the said Ann Leitzer was wilfully and feloniously suffocated by her husband, William Leitzer, who afterwards fired the premises."

Leitzer has been arrested and committed for trial; as has also another man nanmed Karl H. Kohlrause. The two were together on Saturday night, playing dominoes, and eating oysters. It was also testified before the police that during the night previous, cries of murder were heard in the house; and that persons attracted by the outcry opened the door, and found two men and a woman in what seemed to them a drunken quarrel.

A BASE MURDER.

An old man met his death, last week, near the toll-gate on the Burlington road, under circumstances which approach to a murder, and one of the most brutal kind. He was found, by a neighbor, picking up a few scraps of wood on his premises. The neighbor fell on him and beat him so brutally as to cause his death. What adds to the atrocity of the case is the fact that the day was extremely cold, and that the old man had buried his wife that morning. His grief, probably, rendered him unconscious of the trespass he was committing. Under any circumstances, however, the deed of death was brutal, and should be found by a jury what—if the above facts are true—it is, a case of wilful murder!

TWO TO ONE—

That a certain man resident in the interior of Georgia is a Yankee, or the son of a Yankee. He has invented what he calls a "railroad churn." This consists of a large tin can, holding about 40 gallons, with spring bottom, and ingeniously contrived paddles or arms within, which will be put in motion by the jarring of a railroad car. He intends to establish a milk market on the line of the Georgia railroad, along the interior of the State, and pouring the new milk into his churning cans, it will be transformed into butter and butter-milk by the time it reaches Charleston. By this means the citizens of that place will be daily supplied with the freshest butter at a reduced price.

LATE FROM PERU.

Mr. Tucker, bearer of despatches to the United States, arrived at Kingston on the 27th, in the Lilly, from Chagres, last from Carthagena, in four days. A revolution had broken out in South Peru, with the Ex-President Torice, at its head. The acting President Vivance immediately sent a military force from Lima, by the English steamer "Peru," and after a slight skirmish, routed the revolutionists. Bolivia had threated war against Peru; a formal declaration was daily expected. The ports of Cobija and Arica were under blockade to prevent the importation of gunpowder into Bolivia.

PROFESSOR WINES.

The first lecture of this gentleman's course, on the Hebrews, was delivered on Thursday evening. Although there is unquestionably a connexion between the lectures of the course, yet the subjects are so distinct that a portion may be heard with profit, even by those whose avocations do not admit attention to the whole. The reader of Scripture will find the value of the older part of it much enhanced to him, by a course of lectures which, like this, makes much intelligible which, without the lectures, or the same knowledge attained in some other way, is difficult to understand.

COMING ELECTIONS.

The following State elections have yet to take place, to complete the list of Representatives to the twenty-eighth Congress. In Michigan on the 6th, for three members of Congress; also a Governor and State Legislature. In Mississippi on the 6th and 7th, for four members of Congress; also a Governor and State Legislature. In Massachusetts, on the 12th, for four members of Congress, (to fill vacancies in the Delegation;) also a Governor and members of the Legislature. There are five vacancies in the Congressional Delegation in Maine, and one in Vermont.

BEAUTIFUL BOOTS.

Among the articles on exhibition at the Fair of the American Institute, in New York, were some magnificent boots, manufactured by Lorin Brooks, of that city. Mr. Brooks's work has always been remarkable for excellence, and the peculiarity of the boots now manufactured by him, is the introduction of patent metallic springs under the arch, or hollow of the foot. They are thereby made both more elegant and more comfortable; and the time will come when no other boot than those with the springs will be worn by persons who study ease and grace.

EX-SHERIFF PORTER.

Upon his retirement from the office of Sheriff of the County of Philadelphia, Wm. A. Porter, Esq., the late Sheriff, received a letter signed by nearly all the members of the Philadelphia Bar, without distinction of party. He is complimented for his efficiency, activity, and gentlemanly deportment, and the high praise given him is the more grateful for its universality. It is pleasant to notice, between gentlemen, this superiority to that party feeling which too often embitters the intercourse of men in public or professional life.

PUGNACITY.

The Baltimore Sun says a number of spectators were highly amused the other day at a large mastiff dog, who was using all the tact he possessed to make the bronze dog at Monument Square show fight. After growling and biting at him for a considerable time, he moved off in apparent contempt at the cowardice of this thick skinned and fierce looking antagonist. There are very many human controversies in which the victorious party appears no less ridiculous to the spectator than the dog who fought the monument.

BUDGET OF CURIOSITIES.

Daniel Jenifer, our Minister to Austria, has presented to the National Institute, at Washington, several specimens of stalactites obtained in the celebrated cave at Adelsburg, at Carniola; a specimen of Salzburg marble, and a pair of horns of a chamois killed on the hunting grounds of the Arch Duke John of Austria, in the montains of Styria. Much of the ornamental part of the Walhalla, in Germany, described by Henry Wheaton, our Minister at Berlin, in a letter to the Institute, is constructed of Salzburg marble.

FROM MEXICO.

Late intelligence from Mexico announces that a misunderstanding has arisen between the government of that country and the British Charge de Affaires, resulting in the cessation of all diplomatic intercourse between the two. We learn further, by the same medium, that the difficulties between Mexico and Yucatan are not in the most favorable train for adjustment. Santa Ana is assembling a force of ten thousand men at Jalapa, to act in case the commissioners of the two nations do not agree.

FREDERIKA BREMER.

This delightful lady, whose writings are everywhere deservedly read in this country, has been seen by the junior editor of the New York Express. He describes her as being well informed, conversant with our institutions, and having a noble spirit. She is about thirty-five years of age, neither handsome nor ugly. She has the air of a literary person, and gives but little attention to the graces of dress or manner. She is, strange to say, better known in the United States than in her own country.

BATHOS.

A New Orleans correspondent of the Mobile Tribune says that "business is beginning merely to yawn and stretch its huge limbs, as though preparing to spring from its sleepy couch." We never saw this simile beaten but once; and that was when a diner out on July 4th, likened the twenty-six States to a string of pearls round the neck of liberty.

AUDUBON.

Audubon was seen, last month, descending the Missouri below Lexington. He was in a canoe heavily freighted with the results of his expedition. He is, before this, at St. Louis. What a wonderful man! At an age when most, even of people who are called active, are seeking the repose and leisure that years demand, he is threading forests, scaling mountains, and daring a thousand perils, and all to advance science. These are the men who become immortal.

TROUBLE IN GOREE.

Goree is a small island near Cape de Verd, Coast of Africa, which has been for some time in possession of the French. It would appear, however, that the natives do not altogether like foreign government. We learn via New York that in the early part of September the negro natives rose on the French, two of whom were killed. For killing these two, the natives lost 400 men! This is about the average disparity of loss between savage and civilized.

COM. KEARNY, IN CHINA.

Commodore Kearny of the U. S. frigate Constellation, now in the Chinese seas, has been quite successful in his intercourse with the officers of China. He has obtained the object for which he visited the East; and is in a fair way to secure an indemnity for the losses sustained by the Americans last December. He has had more official intercourse with the Chinese authorities than all our naval officers together heretofore.

PARALYSIS.

Rev. John N. Laws publishes in the New York Commercial Advertiser a letter, in which he states that a disease of his throat, supposed to be bronchitis, proved to be aphonia, produced by a paralysis of the muscles of articulation. Daily external applications of Croton oil in about a fortnight restored his voice, by producing irritation on the skin of his throat.

GEN. JACKSON'S HEALTH.

A letter was received from General Jackson, dated the 12th ult., by a gentleman who resides near Pittsburg, Pa., in which the old hero says he is much debilitated, and suffers much from a pain in his head. The old gentleman has already passed the span allotted; and death will be to him at any day not an unexpected visiter.

WEIR'S PAINTING.

An avant courier of the great national painting, by Weir, has been distributed in this city, in the shape of a descriptive pamphlet. The painting is shortly to be placed in exhibition, and will attract crowds, no doubt, as it has in Boston and New York.

MILITARY.

A great number of the volunteer companies of this city and county have been on parade during the week. We have not space to particularise; and can only bear testimony to their general, beautiful and soldierlike appearance and correct evolutions.

MR. DORR.

This gentleman, who figured so largely in Rhode Island as the Governor elect of the Free Suffrage Party, was arrested in Providence a day or two since. Of course, he procured bail to abide further proceedings.

BUNKER HILL.

There is now open for exhibition at the Masonic Hall, a panoramic exhibition of the Battle of Bunker Hill, which will amply repay a visit. It is one of the most perfect things of its kind ever got up.

General News.

SUFFERING AT SEA.—The ship Astracan, of Portland, went into Newport on Thursday week in distress. She was on her passage from Boston to New Orleans, when, on the 3rd ult., in lat. 33 N., long. 68 W., in a violent hurricane, she was entirely dismasted, had her decks swept of everything, lost both boats, and had all her water stove and shifted cargo. On the morning after the disaster there was not a spoonful of water on board, save what was in a few barrels of cranberries among the cargo. For six days, twenty-one souls quenched their thirst upon cranberries and what little water they were packed in. The barque Sarah, from Boston for Matanzas, hove in sight, and by her they were kindly supplied with three casks of water.

A SEVERE STORM.—The folks in Maine have got Old Winter rattling at their casements in earnest. So early as Monday week they had a "reg'lar great gun and marlinspike gale." The British steamer Columbia, from Boston, put in to Portland for a harbor, just after daylight, and about 11 o'clock, the Telegraph from St. John, via Eastport, bound for Boston, heavily laden with freight, and having on board some seventy passengers, went also in. She had been from Thursday evening on her passage, having been obliged to anchor several times, on account of head winds and sea, and her coal was almost exhausted.

☞ A cake baker in New York, named Gregg, has, within a few days, shipped a large quantity of his patent *gingerbread* to the following places, viz: China, Buenos Ayres and the Coast of Africa. This gingerbread improves with age, and is actually better when a year old than when fresh. If Mr Gregg has discovered any mode which will make his gingerbread resist the moistening influence of sea air he deserves a patent.

☞ Considerable excitement has been occasioned in Wilmington, Del., by the elopement of a young girl not fifteen years of age, the daughter of a highly respectable merchant of that place, with a journeyman shoemaker, who had only been in Wilmington a few weeks, and who worked next door to the father of the girl. His name is Slouser. He was already married, and has been caught.

MANUFACTURES THRIVING.—The cotton factory stocks in New England, especially those at Lowell, have advanced fifty per cent. in price within the last few months, and continue advancing. The causes are to be found in the opening of the China market, which swept off surplus stocks, the low rate of wages paid to the operatives, and, withal, an unusually low price of raw material.

☞ Mr. Daniel Frenifrock, one of the burthen car conductors on the Cumberland Valley Railroad, was killed on Thursday last, by falling from the cars as they were on their way to Chambersburg, by which one of the wheels passed over his body. The death of a brakeman occurred in the same manner on the Norwich road on Saturday.

C. F. MITCHELL PARDONED.—Gov. Bouck, of New York, has pardoned the ex-member of Congress, convicted of forgery and sent to the State Prison for three years. He has been confined nearly a year. The cause that prompted the pardon, was his rapid decline by consumption, which it is supposed will soon terminate his days.

LAID DOWN TO WHEAT.—The Adrian (Mich.) Watchtown states, that recently the citizens along the line of the road below Blissfield assembled by general invitation, tore up about fifteen rods of the track, built fences and piled up the rubbish, plowed up the soil, and sowed the same to wheat. They will reap tares from such sowing.

ARREST.—A Mr. Hatch, of Wells, Me., was arrested on the 25th instant, at his own house, charged with deranging the railroad, by which the engineer, Adams, was killed. It is said that this man Hatch had a dispute with a contractor about the paltry sum of fifteen dollars; and that he threatened mischief in his rage.

☞ A negro drank a pint of brandy in Richmond, Va., on Saturday, to decide a wager, and was found dead next morning. Legal proceedings are to be instituted, to decide whether the persons who made the bet, and the dealer who supplied the liquor, have not exposed themselves to the serious charge of murder.

☞ A thief was recently discovered at a house in New Orleans dying of yellow fever, with $500 in gold in his pocket which he had stolen a few days before.

IGNORANCE IN ENGLAND.—Of all those, who, in England, during the last three years, have taken on themselves the responsible duties of the married life, but 67 men and 51 women, out of every hundred of each can write. In what State or Territory here can such ignorance be found?

WHEAT.—Fifty-seven large ox-wagons arrived in one week recently at Warsaw, Missouri, laden with wheat, from the country south of that place. Two years ago, not a bushel of wheat, or a pound of tobacco, says the St. Louis Era, was raised in all the south west for exportation.

CANADIAN TARIFF.—In the lower House of the Provincial Parliament, a resolution has passed to admit swine and cattle duty free, when brought into Canada for the purpose of being exported to England—to be bonded, killed and cured in Canada. The vote was 35 to 21.

STUDENTS IN YALE COLLEGE.—The students of Yale College, New Haven, Conn., are classified as follows: Theological, 60; law, 41; medical, 60; resident graduates, 6; seniors, 107; juniors, 77; sophomores, 88; freshmen, 111; under graduates, 385. Total 559.

☞ A fire occurred at Pensacola on the morning of the 19th ult., which, after consuming two or three tenements, was subdued by the gallant exertions of the crew and officers of the French brig of war Griffon headed by her Commander, Capt. Gasquet.

BEARS AND WOLVES ABOUT.—These animals are quite plenty in the neighborhood of Black Creek, Florida. They have destroyed a great many cattle, quartered in that region. Many panthers have also made their appearance in the neighborhood.

EARLY SLEIGHING.—They appear to have had sleighing at Montrose, Pa., as early as Monday week. We wish we had been there, under a cozy Buffalo, with the right sort of a companion. Have you any such there, brother editor of the Volunteer?

UNTIMELY.—On the farm of Mr. Rosann, about six miles from Baltimore, is an apple tree full of fruit of the first crop, and covered with a second crop of blossoms. This is one of several similar instances that we have noted this year.

☞ A man named Augstadt, was beaten at Reading, on Friday evening, by two men named Riley and another named Jones. The attack was unprovoked, and the unfortunate man was so much injured that his life is in danger.

TOBACCO.—It is estimated that in the United States, with a population of 17 millions, the annual consumption of Tobacco is 108 millions of pounds—equal to 7 pounds for every man, woman and child in the country!

☞ Nineteen millions, five hundred thousand dollars of the capital of the Bostonians is invested in railroad stock, which yields a higher rate of interest than any like investment in the United States.

☞ On Saturday last, the wife of Mr. Joseph Roth, of Earle Township, Bucks County, while laboring under a fit of insanity, threw herself into a well near her dwelling house and was killed.

THE CHEROKEES IN GEORGIA.—Judge Clayton, of Georgia, has decided in favor of the Indian Claim to a Gold Mine in a part of the Cherokee country, not yet ceded to the United States.

AN OLD SINNER.—A man named Allen Mars, aged 84, was recently convicted in England, and sentenced to death, for the murder of Mary Fletcher, his reputed wife, who was aged 85.

☞ The Courthouse and Jail in Warren county, N. Y., were destroyed by fire on Thursday week, said to have been set on fire by the prisoners in the jail.

A PROPER SENTENCE.—A fellow named Walker, convicted in Alabama of a rape, was sentenced to the Penitentiary for life.

☞ The New Orleans Tropic notices the arrival at that city, of 25 hogsheads of sugar of the new crop.

Local Intelligence.

VIOLENT ASSAULT AND BATTERY.—A fireman named Wallace Gilmore, one of the men who was engaged in the conflict between the members of the Western Hose and Mechanic Engine, on Sunday morning, and who is charged with inflicting a frightful wound on the face of another fireman, named William Key, by striking him with a spanner, was arrested on Sunday. He was taken before Alderman Rees, who, after hearing the testimony against him held him to bail in the sum of $500, to take his trial.

☞ We saw the other day, during a walk along the Schuylkill, more than one evidence of the refuse cast from factories and other sources, into that river, tainting the water we citizens drink. If Lemon Hill should not be bought by the city what a prospect is before us! The estate cost $250,000, and it could probably be now purchased for half that price. If it passes into private hands it will probably be built on and made the seat of manufactories. If so, we shall eschew Schuylkill water forthwith.

☞ There were several riots among the firemen on Sunday. The Fairmount, Good Will and Philadelphia Engines and Schuylkill Hose were the participants. All these companies should be disbanded. Great evils require sharp remedies, as these riots have continued long enough.

☞ The subject of a bridge over the Delaware, at this city has been revived. At the late exhibition of the Franklin Institute, there was a model of such a bridge, constructed by Mr. Trautwine. The probable cost would be $1,000,000.

Political Intelligence.

TENNESSEE.—*Two Whig U. S. Senators Chosen.*—On the 17th ult., agreeably to previous resolution, the Legislature of Tennessee met and proceeded to elect two U. S. Senators to represent that State in the next Congress. E. H. Foote was nominated for the unexpired term of Felix Grundy, to serve till the 4th of March next. He received 54 votes, and was elected. Spencer Jarnigan was nominated, and was elected for six years from the fourth of March. He received 54 votes also.

NEW JERSEY.—In joint meeting of the Legislature of this State, to elect a Governor, Daniel Haines of Sussex, had 46 votes; William Pennington receiving 28 votes. The names of Garret D. Wall, Richard P. Thompson, Elias B. D. Ogden, and James S. Green, were withdrawn. The Legislature has also appointed 138 Justices, 91 Judges and Justices, and 38 Judges, making an aggregate of 267.

THE NEW YORK STATE ELECTIONS for members of the Legislature takes place next week, and there are three tickets in the field, Democratic, Whig and Native American.

U. S. SENATOR.—Judge Atchison, it is reported, has been appointed U. S. Senater in place of Mr. Linn, by the Governor of Missouri.

Notices of the Dead.

☞ The Baltimore papers notice the death of John Balcock, who was nearly 90 years of age, and was probably one of the oldest printers in the United States, and up to the time of his death labored at the case.

DEATH OF A REVOLUTIONARY SOLDIER.—James Justice, aged 102 years, a soldier of the Revolution, and for twenty-seven years a resident of Fayette county, Ind., died at Connersville, on Tuesday the 19th inst.

MEMBER OF CONGRESS DEAD.—Colonel John Miller, of Savannah, a member elect to Congress, deceased on the 10th. He was only 40 years of age.

☞ A revolutionary veteran named John Sipp, aged 100 years, died recently in Frederick, Md.

United States SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$3 per annum—$2 if paid in advance; $1,25 in advance for six months.

Postmasters are requested to *frank* their letters addressed to us. The word "*free*" of itself is not a frank.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post Office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher if arrearages are due.

Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.

Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.

Removals must always state the Post Office *removed from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the new publishing arrangements.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion.

☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Winchester.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by *Moses Meeker, Jas. R. Smith, G. H. Comstock, J. R. Humphreys, J. T. Dent and E. Y. Jennings.*

SAMUEL H. STEVENSON, assisted by *James H. Stevenson and John F. Johnson*, for Kentucky.

HENRY M. LEWIS is collecting for us in Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and South-Western States and Florida, assisted by *James K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, and Henry Platt.*

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Pennsylvania.

JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

W. H. and W. M. WHEELER, for Arkansas.

JAS. F. EASTON is collecting for us in Missouri, Illinois, and parts of Wisconsin and Iowa.

ALANSON BILLINGS, of Nashville, Tenn., is duly authorized to obtain new subscribers to Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World. *Single copies* may also be had at his store in Nashville.

Notices of New Works.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, *for November*.—According to the promise of the publisher, we have, in this number one of Joseph C. Neal's spirited "Charcoal Sketches," with an illustrative engraving in Yeager's inimitable style. Nor are these the only attractions—there is a superb mezzotint, called "Love among the Roses," luscious enough to cause love to leap into the heart of every bachelor beholder. Then there is a splendid boquet of flowers, colored after nature by Quarre, which is well done. An elegantly colored plate of Fall Fashions close the list of embellishments. The cost of which, we learn, was over sixteen hundred dollars. Such engravings as these should be, and is, rewarded.

Among the original contributors to the number we notice T. C. Grattan, R. H. Dana, J. C. Neal, Epes Sargent, E. A. Poe, Mrs. Stephens, Mrs. Osgood, Mrs. Nichols, Miss Cushman, and several others, *of the best writers of this country*. Graham's Magazine stands proudly at the head of the American Monthlies, in ability, circulation and profit. Our friend Holden, of the Saturday Courier, has his say of the matter after the following frank, hearty fashion:

"GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—Our excellent friend, J. C. Neal, has opened with a piscatorial episode, 'Jack Spratt's Revenge.' It is gratifying to us that our magazine editors are now drawing out Philadelphia talent. We have talent in this town—and let me show it, gentlemen. Neal, Chandler, Morris, Levoe, Poe, Watmough, Dallas, Reed, Arthur, Leslie, McMichael, Moore, and hosts of others, can honor any magazine, in this or any other country. The other writers for Graham's November issue are Dana, Sargent, Grattan, Poe, Peterson, Miss Charlotte Cushman, Mesdames Ann S. Stephens, Osgood, Elizabeth Oakes Smith, Nichols, and 'The Poor Scholar,' who certainly has much merit. Altogether, these writers have made a charming number, and the artists have richly embellished it. The first picture is engraved by Sadd, from a drawing of T. Harper's—'Love among the Roses,' and it makes all us gentlemen say, we wouldn't object to going among the roses with so beautiful a woman. The opposite page is ornamented with a splendid colored boquet, Peony and Tulip, and besides Neal's contribution is illustrated with a humorous etching, designed by that great fellow Croome, and engraved by Yeager. There is likewise an initial letter to a charcoal sketch, by the same exquisite pencil. We think Graham has given a grand number for the coming month."

THE ECLECTIC MUSEUM, *for November*. *E. Littell*.—One never opens this magazine without finding, at least, two papers worthy a serious perusal. In the present number, for instance, we have an article from the Dublin University Magazine on American poetry, and though the essay is flippant and dogmatical, it is well worth reading, for it is not without some grains of truth. Another good paper is the one entitled, "The Life of a Travelling Physician." Those who are interested in the religious revolution now going on in Scotland, will be repaid by a perusal of the "Free Kirk of Scotland," from the Westminster Review, and "The Scotch Church," from the Examiner. There is a good article on the posthumous works of that great historical critic, Niebuhr, which all may read with profit. Besides these, there are other papers varying from "grave to gay," each of which will find some one person to declare it is excellent, while, to crown its claims on public patronage, the number is graced with one of Sartain's mezzotints, after a picture by Mulready, entitled "The Wolf and Lamb." Every month we see new proofs in his numbers, of the taste and literary knowledge of the editor, J. H. Agnew.

HISTORY OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND TO THE REVOLUTION OF 1688 *by the Right Rev. Thos. Vowler Short, D. D. Bishop of Sodor and Man, Philadelphia J. M. Campbell & Co.*—This is a volume which has already received authoritative approval in this country, being a class book in the Protestant Episcopal Seminary at Alexandria, D. C., and perhaps in other institutions. It is a large octavo—is written in a clear and comprehensive style, and thus embraces a vast amount of ecclesiastical knowledge, while it has in many places an eloquence of diction and in all a nervous directness which make it an interesting as well as a useful volume. The low price of the book is such as will put it in the reach of all purchasers, and the members of the Protestant Episcopal communion will, no doubt, reward the enterprise of the publishers, and gratify themselves by the giving the volume a wide circulation. It has already passed through three editions in England, and must be allowed the high praise of being the most comprehensive work on the subject now before the public.

THE ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF CHEMISTRY.—*by James C. Booth & Martin H. Boye.—No. 1.—Carey & Hart, Philadelphia.*—This is the first number of a work, intended to give a complete and extended view of the present state of chemical science, and to be published in twenty numbers, with illustrations at twenty-five cents a number. The publishers, in their card, very justly remark that a knowledge of chemistry can no longer be regarded as an accomplishment of the artizan, but as an essential branch of his education. The remark may apply to others than mechanics. A scientific acquaintance with agriculture is impossible without a knowledge of chemistry. A work like this, therefore, will be of great value, provided it is compiled by proper hands, and, from the names of the editors, we have every reason to believe that this will be so. The first number carries the work down to the letters AF, and contains an excellent article on affinity.

The same publishers have commenced the republication of "Applied Chemistry" by A. F. Parnell, in monthly parts.

CAMPBELL'S FOREIGN SEMI-MONTHLY.—The number for November 1st, is embellished with a beautiful portrait of Espartero, the celebrated Duke of Victory, and contains, from the Foreign Quarterly a masterly review of the chequered life and exploits of the now deposed warrior and statesman. We have also in the number an able paper on Sir David Wilkie, being a review of his life by Allan Cunningham, from the London Quarterly. There is a paper on Gen. Suwarrow, one on the Queen of England's late Visit to France, and a variety of minor matters in verse and prose, making the number altogether worthy of the high praise which has been bestowed on previous issues.

THE ROSE, OR AFFECTION'S GIFT. *Edited by Emily Marshall. New York: Appleton & Co. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.*—This is an annual of less cost than the others, but still though small, elegantly got up, and embellished with ten beautifully finished steel engravings. The reading matter is all readable, and much of it of high excellence, and no one should make up a parcel of books for presents without including this among the number. Printed on beautiful paper, with clear type, and very neatly got up altogether, it will make a most acceptable token of friendship.

THE FARMER'S DAUGHTER, 1 *vol.*, *Robert Carlton, New York.*—This is a well written story of every day life. The characters are natural, the incidents not forced, and the tone of the book—if we may so speak—good and laudable. The manner in which a somewhat wilful child is brought to see her error and atone for it by subsequent devotion to a sick parent, is exceedingly well told. We commend the book to all. It would be worth while to bear it in mind for the ensuing gift-giving holidays.—*Thomas, Cowperthwaite & Co., Philadelphia.*

THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW. *November. Philadelphia. Zieber & Co.*—The embellishment of this number is a most graphic, and excellent illustration of one of the passages in the life of Slyder Downehylle—and Slyder Downehylle is most excellently exhibited in a sketch in the best style of Joseph C. Neal, Esq., of the Pennsylvanian. The sketch is truthful, witty, and of an excellent moral. For the rest of the literary matter, we have the names of Whittier, Miss Leslie, Simms and others, of acknowledged talent.

THE LADY'S MUSICAL LIBRARY, *for November. Godey & McMichael.*—There are fifteen pieces of music in this number, ten of them original. Among them are new cotillions for the curtsy and coquettic figures. There is a very good comic song in the number entitled "The Quaker's Meeting." The selected music is from Bellini, Donizetti, Kleinwinsky, and other composers of note. To ladies residing in the country and fond of music, we should think this periodical would be indispensable.

FREDERICK THE GREAT.—We have from Lea & Blanchard two interesting volumes of gossip, relative to the Life and Times of Frederick the Great, edited by Campbell. Farther than this announcement we are compelled to defer notice this week.

TALES FOR THE PEOPLE. *The Farmer's Daughter. Philadelphia. G. S. Appleton.*—Uniform with the other very neat volumes of the "Tales for the People," we have here Mrs. Cameron's excellent tale, "The Farmer's Daughter." The series is one of the best which has been issued for the family circle, and is deservedly popular. As the books are not numbered, two or more may be purchased without any appearance of incompleteness.

EVELINE TREVOR. *A Romance of the Revolution. Philadelphia: Rockafellar, 98 Chesnut.*—This is another of the instructive and interesting works which we have noticed as proceeding from the same publisher. The author most skilfully works up the incidents and characters of the period; and a perusal of these works, while it deeply interests, makes the reader familiar with scenes with which all Americans should be acquainted.

EPHRAIM HOLDING'S HOMELY HINTS, *chiefly addressed to Sunday School Teachers, by Old Humphrey.—1 vol.—Robert Carter, New York.*—The scope and character of this book is well set forth in the title. There is little pretence, but much solid counsel in this volume. A proper seriousness pervades it throughout. To Sunday School Teachers especially, it must prove a valuable friend.—*Thomas, Cowperthwaite & Co., Philadelphia.*

ELIJAH THE TISHBITE, *by W. Krummacher, D. D. 1 vol. R. Carter, New York.*—This is a good work well translated, and ought to find peculiar favor with the religious community. In the translation some of the least important passages of the original have been very properly omitted. *Thomas, Cowperthwaite & Co., No. 253 Market street, Philadelphia.*

NEW WORKS.—From Zieber & Co. we have continuations of McCulloch, Hannah More, and other serial works, already noticed; Blackwood, for October, Martin Chuzzlewit, and so forth. From the same publishers we have the Christian Family Magazine, edited by Rev. Daniel Newell,—a most excellent publication.

WILLIS'S POEMS.—The Sacred Poems of N. P. Willis are to be next week issued in an extra form of the New Mirror, price one shilling. No compositions of this writer are more finished and beautiful than these: none better establish his claims as a poet.

ETIQUETTE.—There has been received at 98 Chesnut street, a work which will serve to make awkward cubs polite puppies, if it does nothing better for them. Seriously—"Etiquette" contains many useful hints.

COMPANION TO URE.—Appleton & Co. are publishing in numbers, "Chemistry Applied," as a companion to Ure's Dictionary. It is printed uniform with the neat style of that work.

CURRENT NOVELTIES.—All the new serials, &c., as fast as published, are received at the Periodical Depot, 98 Chesnut street.

WITHOUT A MASTER.—Quite a "squad" of Languages will be found advertised in this day's paper. Look.

The Old World.

POSITION OF MODERN GREECE.

"'Tis Greece, but living Greece no more!"

The whole Kingdom of Greece, as far as it obeys, for better or worse, the sceptre of King Otho (or Otto, as the Germans spell his name) does not quite number a million of people. Yet that million may be said to comprise the elite of what remains of that most astonishing people of antiquity. Otho, the second son of King Louis of Bavaria, a German youth of tolerable fair talents, but who was little past eighteen when he was chosen to preside over the destinies of the most turbulent population of Europe, was never, for one single hour, an independent sovereign. The Greeks, that is, the inhabitants of the Island of Morea, had to take him after the battle of Navarino; merely because the geographical position of the newly created Kingdom was such that its possession by any of the five great European powers would have disturbed what is called their equilibrium. There was a Russian and an English party in the Morea; and there were the Republican patriots; but the whole Greek revolution being, by the sovereigns of Europe, classed by the side of the insurrectionary democratic movements, required for its *legitimation* a monarch—one who should not be the creature of the revolution—not a *parvenu*, but the offspring of acknowledged royalty, and yet one who should neither be independent nor ambitious. Such a man, or rather *boy* was Otho. He was young and inexperienced, for which reason Russia preferred him; for it is the interest of that country not to suffer a grasping power in the Mediterranean to interfere with her Eastern policy, already more than enough checked by England and France; and he was sufficiently weak and powerless to require, as an insular monarch, the good will of England, for which reason he was not objected to by the British Government. France was glad that the choice did not fall on a prince of the House of Austria, already her rival in the Archipelago, and master of the Adriatic gulf; and Austria, in turn, rejoiced that France was so easily satisfied after having expended so large an amount of treasure in aiding Greek independence. The only power of consequence—Prussia—which remained to be consulted, was equally gratified with the choice of King Otho of Bavaria; because the latter Kingdom is next to Prussia, the most powerful in Germany; and the history of the Germanic Empire had shown sufficiently that there was no surer means of weakening a prince than to connect him, directly or indirectly, with the destinies of a foreign country. King Otho of Greece, therefore, was selected on account of his negative qualities, and to render him perfectly harmless, he was at last married to a princess of Oldenburg, a plump milkmaid sort of beauty, raised in the rich pasture country which borders on the river Weser and the North Sea. This matrimonial connection certainly added no strength to the young monarch in the shape of powerful relations; and what is worse, the union itself remained, until recently, without offspring, though the poor queen had had recourse to every bath in Germany, Italy and Greece.

King Otho is slightly made, of rather below the middle height, and though the poorest of Kings, is considered the very best waltzer in Europe, Prince Albert himself not excepted. He is near-sighted by his mother's side, and deaf by inheritance from his father, so that, on the whole, he is scarcely a physical match for a people proverbially lively and cunning like the Greeks.

On his very way to Athens a conspiracy was discovered against his life, and it was only by the presence of Bavarian troops that he considered himself secure in his capital. But the presence of a German soldiery was, from the first, an eyesore to the Greek people. There were no two sets of manners more diametrically opposite to one another, than those of the phlegmatic Saxons and the fiery Greeks. Assassinations and street broils were the consequence, until the climax of absurdity was reached by the attempt of introducing courts of justice after the German fashion, and appointing in part, German judges, whose gravity and scholastic learning rendered them an object of ridicule and contempt, and whose rigidity of morals was ill suited to an oriental people, degraded and depraved by four centuries of slavery.

The first care of the new German Government was to revive arts and sciences, instead of securing a revenue, regulating the expenditures of the State, or advancing the industry and commerce of the country. King Otho and his tutors, among whom we must not forget Professor *Thiersch*, the great Archaeologist, knew the Greeks only through the medium of Homer, Sophocles, and Euripides; hence the rebuilding of Athens, which had, under the Turkish dominion, sunk down to the rank of a dirty village, and whose position is, at this moment, the most unfavorable to commerce, was made the chief object of the administration. A royal subscription, in the shape of a national loan, was made to Greece; of which England very generously paid the greater part, and which was almost wholly expended in the building of the royal palace and the erection of a few other edifices of State. For the last four or five years, and perhaps longer, the King of Bavaria supplied the most urgent necessities of the Court of Athens; and it is well known that Prince *Wallerstein* left the Bavarian Cabinet, merely because he would not, as minister of finance, sign the accounts which enabled the King to abstract several millions of florins from the public Treasury, for the use of his favorite son Otho.

While the King of Bavaria was thus anxious to revive the arts, and while the German professors were engaged in archaeological researches and in reviving the sciences of Greece, France, England and Russia were openly intriguing with the chiefs of the discontented nation. England, we must do her the justice, was most frank and honest in her demands, and would have been satisfied with putting down the Russian influence in the Morea, (and there was a time when Greece was disposed to accede to every reasonable demand of Lord Palmerston and the Earl of Aberdeen;) but the misfortune was that the affairs of Greece were settled in Munich, and that Greece, in this respect, was treated merely as a Bavarian Colony. The King of Bavaria was vascillating between Russia and England,—seeking strength by a projected marriage between the Crown Prince Maximilian and the Russian Princess Olga, and succeeded at last, in drawing near the Court of St. Petersburg by the marriage of the Duke of *Leuchtenberg*. He discovered his error too late when he found the most influential men in the Morea in the Russian interest. The Emperor of Russia, being considered as it were, at the head of the Greek Church, had a stronger lien on the affections of the Greek people, than the revivers of arts and sciences, or the English who are principally known in their less amiable character of merchants and manufacturers. The British too, always haughty and imperious, dictated, on several occasions, such terms as would hardly be accepted by a power that wished to preserve at least the shadow of independence, and which, had they been accepted by King Otho, would have been rejected by the petty court of Munich. Only at times the pride of Bavaria humbled itself before England, as was, for instance, the case when Sir Stratford Canning passed on his way from Vienna to London. Scarcely had Sir Stratford been made comfortable in his hotel, than he received the visits of some of the most distinguished men, who intimated to him that the King was desirous to see him. Sir Stratford coolly remarked that he had no order from his government to that effect, and was too fatigued to wait upon His Majesty, who, moreover, had not signified his wish to receive him *officially*. Another visit from one of the Chamberlains had no other effect upon the sturdy Englishman, until the Crown Prince Maximilian, waving all ceremony, called upon the British-Austrian Envoy. Sir Stratford at last consented to wait upon His Majesty without ceremony, and a carriage of state was sent to convey him to the royal palace. The carriage after promenading the minister through the principal streets of the city, at last halted before a very modest looking winding stair-case, where Sir Stratford alighted and was received by the King himself who greeted him on the steps. No guards, no ceremony of reception. The King received him as a member of his own family, and it is said found the English diplomatist very tractable. It was long after he had left Munich that Sir Stratford Canning discovered he had been admitted—at the back door of the royal residence, used generally by the persons of the royal household.

It is to such mean and paltry tricks that the King of Bavaria resorted to bolster up the perfectly untenable position of his son Otho. The natural consequence was an estrangement on the part of England, and a proportional greater latitude given to the machinations of Russia. The late Greek Revolution, which took place in the night, from the 14th to the 15th September, is said, by the best informed Journals of Europe, to have been known to every body—the Council of State, the Military and the people; only the King, his Ministers and the few Bavarians or Germans in his immediate neighborhood, were ignorant of it. There was no struggle; because the King had no party; no quarrel about principles; because it was admitted that the King had none, and therefore could do nothing better than avail himself of the advice of a National *Convention*, which it was agreed should be convoked in thirty days. The King was so weak as to *thank* the leaders of the revolt for their unexpected patriotic movement; and to *create a new order*, to commemorate the event.

England and France, it is believed, will each send a fleet to Greece to watch the progress of the revolution; for it is to be expected that the debates on the new Constitution will lead to more serious consequences than the mere expulsion of the foreigners, or the abolition of the absolute monarchy. As a remarkable coincidence, I might mention the fact, that a few weeks previous to the breaking out of the revolution, the Journals known to be in the Russian interest, circulated the report *that King Otho* was to abdicate the throne, and that the Duke of *Leuchtenberg*—the present son in law of the Emperor of Russia, was to succeed him.

I will here furnish your readers with an extract from the official Government Gazette of Athens, the "Tachydromar" of the 18th of September.

"On the 15th of September an uncommon excitement prevailed in all parts of Athens. In a short time a rapidly increasing number of people assembled, and led by two resolute men, Colonel *Kalergis*, who, notwithstanding his predilections in favor of Russia, cannot be denied a warm attachment to his country; and Makrya, whose pure patriotism has never been questioned, proceeded to the recently finished Royal Palace, where, with a loud and enthusiastic voice they cried, "long live the Constitutional Government! Down with the Bavarian foreigners!!" At the same time the precaution had been taken to arrest all the Ministers in their respective dwellings, by men connected with the movement, in order to prevent their undue (!?) interference with the events that were about to take place. The decision was prompt. The King, by a happy predisposition of matters, was almost alone in his palace, so that his will remained uninfluenced by his advisers. He signified at once his resolution to yield to the wishes thus expressed to him, and the immediate approval of this act by the Council of State, proved the urgent necessity of the measure, as well as its utility for the future. The King gave in the most solemn manner, his assent to the Constitution, to be projected and framed by the National Convention, which was to assemble on the 15th of October. The troops which have been assembled for this new purpose, have sworn allegiance to "the country and the Constitutional throne;" and the same oath has been pledged by their commanding officers in every fortified place of the kingdom, into the hands of deputies who were secretly despatched thither by the leaders of the movement. The present ministry is dissolved, and re-placed in the following manner: President of foreign affairs, *Andrew Metaxa*—minister of war, *Londos*—of justice, *Melas*—of state, for the Home Department, *Rigas Palamidi*—of Finance, *Drosos Mansoulas*—of the navy, *Canaris*—of public instruction, *Schynas*. The minister residents of the different foreign powers seemed to give their consent to the movement."

The two most influential men in Greece, *Mavrocordato* (the same mentioned by Lord Byron) at present Greek ambassador to Constantinople, and John Coletti, minister to France, were absent. The latter however, had just been recalled, and was on his way home. These men, in all probability, will yet exercise a powerful influence on the reorganization of their country. I shall follow the events closely, and will endeavor to keep your readers informed as fast as the facts may come to my knowledge.

Miscellaneous News.

TERRIBLE FIRE IN NEW ORLEANS.—A very destructive fire occurred at New Orleans on the 14th inst., which originated in a livery stable in the rear of St. Peter street, near Common street. It swept along and destroyed *twenty-eight houses*, mostly belonging to industrious, hard-working men, before it was subdued.

PRUSSIAN COLONY.—A company of Prussians numbering some six or eight hundred, have purchased a large tract of land upon Tonawanda Creek, for the purpose of forming a colony. It is situated about midway between the river and the town of Pendleton, Niagara county.

☞ Whitmore, the New Haven Forger, has been sentenced to two years hard labor in State's Prison. It will be remembered that his council had talked of appealing for a new trial, but this intention was abandoned.

A TOWN BURNT DOWN.—The town of Jacksontown, near Huntingdon, Pa., was burnt down on Monday evening of last week. The fire first originated in the public house.

Army & Navy.

☞ Of the two regiments of United States troops stationed at Jefferson Barracks, Mo., five hundred of the men have signed the temperance pledge, since the first of the month. At this rate, the two regiments will soon be composed altogether of anti-grog men—a circumstance unparalleled in the history of any army.

☞ The Cumberland, frigate, Capt. Samuel L. Breese, is expected to leave Boston in a few days for the Mediterranean, as the flag ship of Commodore Joseph Smith, who goes out in her to relieve Commodore Morris, in the command of the squadron on that station.

☞ A large consignment of munitions of War designed for the iron steamer now building at Erie, arrived at Buffalo, N. Y., on Wednesday. Among the armament were two of the famous Paixhan guns weighing 3½ tons each.

☞ The frigate Potomac is ordered to be prepared for sea, at Boston. Destination unknown. It is supposed that the five new sloops at the different Navy Yards, will be prepared for sea as soon as possible.

☞ The Memphis, Tenn., Enquirer of the 19th inst. announces the arrival in that city of Capt. Adams, Lieut. Johnson, and Capt. Rousseau, to examine that harbor as to its fitness as the site for a dock yard.

☞ We learn from the Army and Navy Chronicle that Lieut. Addison R. Taliaferro, who was recently tried by court martial, at Norfolk, has been sentenced to be cashiered.

☞ The U. S. frigate Macedonian, and the U. S. sloop of war Saratoga, were at St. Vincent, April 10. The latter had arrived on the day previous.

☞ The appointment of Captain Skinner, to the frigate Potomac, at Boston, has, we understand, been revoked by the Department.

☞ Dr. W. S. W. Ruschenberger, of this city, has been ordered to the care of the Naval Hospital, at Brooklyn, New York.

☞ The U. S. schooner Flirt sailed from Key West previous to Oct. 13, for the Tortugases.

☞ Capt. John Percival has been appointed to the command of the U. S. frigate Constitution.

☞ The U. S. brig Porpoise was at Mesurado, July 16, all well.

Religious Intelligence.

FRIENDS' YEARLY MEETING.—The yearly meeting of Friends, both Orthodox and Hicksites, of the Maryland division, are now in session in Baltimore. The Clipper says: "Public worship was held on Sunday, in the meeting house in Lombard, and that at the corner of Courtland and Saratoga Streets, at both of which a crowded audience was in attendance. At night a numerous concourse attended at the Courtland Street church, to listen to the preaching of sister Rachael Priestman, recently from England. Her discourse, delivered in the usual pathetic style of her denomination, was of a most interesting and impressive character. Meetings, for the transaction of business, commence again this morning."

SUNDAY SCHOOLS OF LONDON.—The last report of the London Sunday School Union, (May 1843,) says:—"The following are the numbers of Schools, Teachers and Scholars within a circle of five miles from the General Post Office," (London.)

	Schools.	Teachers.	Scholars.
South,	84	1807	16,172
East,	135	2539	25,349
West,	138	2402	23,857
North,	134	2598	24,674
	491	9346	90,052

☞ Rev. Benjamin S. Schenck, and Rev. Theodore L. Hoffeditz, who were deputed to visit Europe, with the view of obtaining the services of Dr. Krummacher, of Elberfield, Prussia, as Professor in the Theological Seminary at Mercersburg, Pa., have returned to their homes. The mission has not been successful.

☞ At the Presbyterian Synod, in Baltimore, last week, the Rev. Mr. Dale, agent to the Pennsylvania Bible Society, stated that there are 30,000 families, or 150,000 souls in the State of Pennsylvania alone that have no Bible.

☞ The Rev. Dr. Hawkes one of the most eloquent and popular Episcopalian divines in the United States, is about leaving his charge in New York city, for a new field of usefulness—the far West.

REPORTED FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

PLACES OF PUBLIC WORSHIP OPEN ON SUNDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 5th.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—St. James' Church, Seventh above Market street. Saint Andrew's Church, Eighth above Spruce street. Bishop White Chapel, Ranstead Place. Church of the Evangelists, Fifth above Catharine street. Saint Matthew's Church, Francisville. Church of the Nativity, Spring Garden street below Ridge Road. Advent Church (Temperance Hall) Third street below Green. Emanuel Church, Marlborough street near Prince, Kensington. Trinity Church, Catharine street above Second. Church of the Messiah, Fifth street below Carpenter. Saint Mary's Church, Hamiltonville.

PRESBYTERIAN—OLD SCHOOL.—Second Church, Seventh below Arch street. Central Church, Eighth and Cherry streets. Union Church, Thirteenth below Spruce street. Northwest Sabbath School Room, Schuylkill Eighth and Willow street.

PRESBYTERIAN—NEW SCHOOL.—Third Church, Fourth and Pine streets. Western Church, corner of Filbert and Schuylkill Sixth streets. Eleventh Church, Vine above Twelfth street. First Church, Northern Liberties, Buttonwood street below Sixth. First Church, Southwark, German street below Third. First Church, Fairmount, Hamiltonville Church.

GERMAN REFORMED.—First Church, Race street below Fourth.

DUTCH REFORMED.—First Church, Crown street near Race.

LUTHERAN.—Saint Matthew's Church, New street below Fourth.

MORAVIAN.—Church of the United Brethren, Race and Bread streets.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—All open on Sunday Evening.

METHODIST PROTESTANT.—All open on Sunday Evening.

BAPTIST.—All open but the First Church.

UNITARIAN.—First Church, corner of Tenth and Locust streets.

UNIVERSALIST.—All open on Sunday Evening.

DISCIPLES OF CHRIST.—Disciples' Meeting House, corner of Fifth and Gaskill streets. Congregation of Disciples, (Vigilant Hall) Race street below Second.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Saint John's Church, Thirteenth street between Market and Chesnut street.

CHRISTIAN.—Christian Chapel, Christian street below Sixth.

SWEDENBORGIAN.—New Jerusalem Chapel, Fourth street below German.

MORMON.—Hall at Third and Willow streets.

MARINERS.—Mariner's Church, Water street below Walnut. Bethel, corner of Shippen and Swanson street.

AFRICAN.—First Presbyterian Church, Seventh street below Fitzwater. Methodist Bethel, Sixth street above Lombard. Wesley Chapel, Lombard street below Sixth. Union Methodist Church, Coates street below Old York Road. Zoar Methodist Church, Brown street near Fourth. Union Baptist Church, Little Pine street near Seventh.

SORE THROAT, Coughs, Consumption, Pains in various parts of the body, and other unpleasant symptoms, are the usual effects of catching cold.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a certain cure for all disorders of the throat, because they carry off by the stomach and bowels, those poisonous humors which, in consequence of obstructed perspiration, are thrown inwardly, and are the cause of the above dangerous complaints. From three to six of said Pills, taken every night, on going to bed, will in a short time make a perfect cure of the most obstinate attack of sore throat; at the same time the digestion will be improved, and the blood so completely purified, that new life and vigor will be given to the whole frame.

OBSERVE.—In order to avoid counterfeits, purchase only of the regularly advertised agents, or at the Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of the medicine, wholesale and retail—Nos. 288 Greenwich st., New York, No. 198 Tremont st., Boston, and No. 169 Race st., Philadelphia.

(Reported for the Public Ledger, Oct. 21.)

THIRTEENTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION OF THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

Several articles have been added to the collection since the opening, among which we yesterday noticed a superb black Cloth Dress Coat, made for the Hon. Henry Clay by Francis Mahan, of this city. Mr. Mahan is well known to the fashionable portion of this city as a skilful tailor, and enjoys a high reputation as a teacher of the art of cutting garments. In the coat deposited by him he has given evidence of his excellence in both the arts named, and has produced an article worthy of the gentleman for whom it is designed. The material of the coat is entirely American, the cloth being made by the Middlesex (Mass.) Manufacturing Company, and the Silk Lining and Buttons being made in this city. Mr. Mahan took the measure of Mr. Clay for this garment while on a recent visit to the West, and we have therefore good reason to believe it will be an excellent fit.

THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST may be obtained, weekly, at REDDING & CO'S Periodical Depot, No. 8, STATE STREET, BOSTON, OF GRAHAM & CHRISTY, No. 2, ASTOR HOUSE, NEW YORK, and of ROBINSON & JONES, MAIN STREET above FOURTH ST., CINCINNATI.

WE PUBLISH the following letter from a sense of duty to the public. It is just such a letter as we should have expected from such a source. We know Dr. Quigley personally, and there is no man in the country, whose opinion is entitled to more respect. He is on all subjects honest and sincere, and his high character as a physician can be attested by the first medical men in this city.—*Sun.*

Shepherd's Town, Va., Oct. 10, 1843.

Dear Sir—You inquire of me whether I have used your Hair Tonic, and the effects.

Several years ago my hair began to fall rapidly from the scalp, and I had the prospect of premature baldness. During several years I used various preparations recommended for the hair, from which I derived no benefit. At length a friend recommended your Hair Tonic. I used three or four bottles, according to the printed directions, and at the end of six months my hair was thick set, and since its tendency to turn grey was arrested.

I have never before given a certificate, recommending patent medicines, which, indiscriminately used, as they often are, do much injury, but in a case like the present, where I know the article to be beneficial, and that it can do no harm. I have no scruples in stating facts within my own knowledge.

Yours, &c., JOHN QUIGLEY.

DR. D. JAYNE, Philadelphia. 31

The Markets.

SALES OF STOCKS.

775 shares		Girard Bank,	6½a6¾
443	do	Phil. Wil. & Balt. R. R.	16½a18
220	do	Union Bank, Tenn.	60a62
170	do	Reading Railroad,	16½a17
151	do	Man. & Mec. Bank,	19½a19¾
180	do	Planters Bank, Tenn.	64a64½
109	do	Philadelphia Bank,	88a88
87	do	Pennsylvania Bank,	197½a200
85	do	New Orleans Gas Bank,	20½a21
63	do	Schuylkill Navigation Co.	36½a36½
60	do	Penn Township Bank,	24
33	do	United States Bank,	4
17	do	Far. and Mec. Bank,	37½a38
12	do	Marine Insurance Co.	10
10	do	Western Bank	44
$73,174 98		Penna. 5's,	69½a61
$2157 26		Penna. 6's, old annual,	65a66
$4002 58		Penn. 6's, new,	62½a63½
$10,000		Reading R. R. 6's, 1847a50,	65a66
$7000		Tenn. 5's,	80½a82½
$3000		Chesapeake and Del. Canal 6's,	39
$800		Lehigh 6's, 1845a55,	31
$2100		City 5's, 1862a71,	102
$300		Phil. Wil. & Balt. R. R. 6's, 1855,	87½
$850		Schul. Navigation 5's, 1855,	82
$1000		Phil. Wil. & Balt. R. R. 6's, 1858,	84½
$600		City Gas. 6's,	108½

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Bark—Small sales at $22 for first No. 1. Cotton—The holders are firm, with more enquiry from manufacturers, and a better feeling generally—we note a sale of 100 bales Mobile at 8½c, 4 mos. Coffee—Rio has been in fair demand—sales of near 2000 bags have been made at from 7½a7¾c on time—we have two cargoes not yet landed—150 bags Laguayra sold at 7½c, 4 mos. Flour is quite dull—the uniform price of common shipping brands being $4.31¼, with very little demand for export—the retail prices range from $4½ to 4¾ for the several qualities. Corn meal remains quiet—we quote Penna $2.75a¼, Brandywine $2.62½, and dull. Rye Flour—Receipts light—sales in small lots at $3. Fruit—The balance of cargo of the brig Sterling has been disposed of at a slight decline on last week's prices, which was $2 for raisins—figs in ½ boxes, price not reported. A lot of grapes in kegs, very much damaged, sold by auction. Grain—Wheat is steady in price—we quote Penna red with sales at 93a95c afloat and in store, as in quality—southern 87a90c for very prime—we note a sale of 1400 bushels prime Maryland at 92 cts. Rye—Nothing reported. Corn in demand—sales Penna yellow 54c—last sale southern do 51½c. Oats—Ready sale at 24c for common, 25 and 26c for good and prime southern. Lumber—Sales several best loads of white pine boards at $9½a10, and shingles $9. Logwood—20 tons St. Domingo sold at $20 cash—a lot of Jamaica at $18.50 per ton. Mackerel without change in price. Lead—Sales at $3.02½, 6 mos—a lot just arrived held at $3.75. Molasses continues without animation. Sugar—There is more inquiry, we note sales of 1000 boxes Trinidad brown at 7¼, 100 boxes Havana do, price not reported—200 bbls ordinary Brazil 7¼, all on time—Porto Rico and N. Orleans are firm in price, with small sales. Provisions—Transactions limited, without change in prices. Rice in limited request—we note a sale of 30 tcs (interior) new at 3c, and 3a3½c for prime. Seeds without change—3004 bags Calcutta linseed, a direct importation, not yet landed. Whiskey—Sales in bbls 24½c.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia.—Beeves—1083 offered, viz: 53 Virginia, 74 Ohio, and 956 Penna, including 178 head driven on to New York. Sales dull at $3a4 for inferior to fair qualities, $4½a4¾ for prime, with a few extra prime at $4.75 per 100 lbs—100 left over. Cows and Calves—230 in market—Sales dull at last week's prices—$20 to 25—Springers $17 a16—Dry cows $8a10. Sheep and Lambs—3000 offered. The market completely overstocked. Sales dull at 75cts $1 per head for inferior to fair qualities, $1.25a1.50 for prime—300 left over. Hogs—680 in market. Dull sale at $4½a4¾—extra $5 per 100 lbs—100 left over.

New York, Oct. 30.—At market 1150 beef cattle, 150 from the south, 35 cows and calves, and 2850 sheep and lambs. Prices—Beef cattle was very dull of sale, and a decline of 50 cts per cwt was submitted to, and we quote ordinary to good cattle $4a4.50, with occasional sales at $5—600 unsold. Cows and calves all taken at $18 to $28½. Sheep and Lambs—Sales of 2500 at $1 to 2.37½ for lambs, and $1.25 to 4 for sheep, as in quality.

Richmond, Oct. 27.—For cattle on the hoof $4 to 4.50 are the general prices. Veals $2 to 6, according to quality. Mutton $1.50 to 2.50. Lambs from $1 to 2, according to quality.

TRADE AND BUSINESS.

Albany, Oct. 30.—The flour market continues firm and the transactions are brisk. Genessee is held at $4.50a5½. The receipts by canal during the past week are heavy, being a trifle within 60,000 bbls. The estimated receipts at West Troy, for the same period, would swell this amount to about 100,000 bbls for the week. There is not any wheat, corn or rye in the market. The receipts of barley are heavy, and the transactions for the day cover about 20,000 bushels, which have been disposed of quickly at 48a50 cts for two rowed, and 57a58c for four rowed. 5000 bushels oats at 27½c. 1000 do. second quality, fine feed at 15c. Sales of 12,000 lbs hops at 7½c—no change in cheese or butter.

St. Louis, Oct. 21.—Flour—Good country brands from Levee, we quote as formerly, viz: $3.50a3.62, from store for city use $3.62a3.75, city mills from store at retail $4½, by the quantity $4. Wheat—One sale amounting to over 1000 bushels was made to a Cincinnati purchaser at 65c. Bacon—Sales are dull and few at former prices, viz: good hams from 3 to 5c, shoulders 2½a2½, sides 3a3½c. Lard—Prime in kegs 4½a5c, ordinary from 3 to 4 cts. Lead—About 7000 pigs have been received since Thursday morning. We hear of a sale to-day at $2.92. Tobacco—Sales yesterday and to-day amount at the warehouses to 42 hhds, passed ranging from $2.50 to 4.

New York, Oct. 31.—The cotton market is firm—the sales to-day amount to 700 bales. Flour is rather dull, and although I cannot vary quotations, the principal sales are made at the lowest named rates. Genessee $4.56¼a4.62½, Michigan and Ohio $4.55a4.62½, Georgetown $4½, Brandywine $4.62½. 2000 bushels rye sold at 64a66c, 1200 do. barley 48c. Provisions are dull, although holders are firm. Mess pork sold at $11½, prime $10—Western dairy butter is in demand at 11a12, Goshen 12a14—80 bbls pot ashes sold at $4.50, 50 pearls $5.25a5.28.

Cincinnati, Oct. 27.—Flour—The arrivals by canal yesterday were large, amounting to 2407 bbls. All sold at $1.47a3.50, without inspection. Whiskey—Brisk at the canal yesterday at 17½a17¾ without inspection. Arrived 1300 bbls. Wheat firm at 70 cts, and in demand. Flaxseed in demand at 85c. Wood—150 cords wood received yesterday by canal was sold by the boat load at $1 per cord.

New Orleans, Oct. 22.—The sales of cotton yesterday amounted to about 1800 bales at prices fully establishing the decline noticed on Friday. The tendency is still downward, and the market closes with a dull feeling. Liverpool Classification—Louisiana and Mississippi—Inferior and ordinary none, middling 7a7½, middling fair 7¾a7¾, fair 8a8½, good fair 8¾a9, good and fine 9¼a9½.

Alexandria, Oct. 28.—The wagon price of flour was $4.25. There was a slight improvement in grain—sales of a cargo of good red wheat were made at 90 cents per bushel, and a crop of about 1000 bushels prime white wheat from a farm in the district, Virginia side, sold at 100 cts per bushel. White corn sold at 46a47 cents, and yellow do 48a50 cts per bushel.

Buffalo, Oct. 27.—We are partaking of another snow storm, which renders our door operations much deranged. All the wheat afloat has been disposed of at yesterday's quotations, and two cargoes of Milan to arrive were taken at 80 cts. Holders of all good wheat appear sanguine of realizing this for their samples as soon as entered.

Mobile, Oct. 21.—Cotton—Fair inquiry, and sales of 1200 bales at 6½a6¾ for middling, 7a7½ cts for middling fair, and 7½a8 cts for fair cottons. Bacon—Very little doing—Hams 5a6, sides 4½a5, shoulders 4 a 4½. Flour—Superfine $4.87a5.25. Whiskey 23a25 cts.

Charleston, Oct. 28.—Cotton—We quote inferior and ordinary 6a6½, middling to middling fair 7a7¾, fair and good fair 7¾a8, and choice 8¼ per lb. Rice—We quote inferior to good fair 2½a2¾, good and prime 2¾a2⅞ per 100, choice none.

HEALTH OFFICE, OCTOBER 28, 1843.

INTERMENTS

In the city of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township and Kensington. From the 21st to the 28th of October.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Abscess of Throat,	0	1	Brought over,	21	29
——Liver,	1	0	Epilepsy,	0	1
Apoplexy,	1	0	Fever, Bilious,	1	0
Asphyxia,	0	1	——Nervous,	1	1
Burns,	0	1	——Puerperal,	1	0
Casualties,	2	0	——Scarlet,	0	1
Croup,	0	4	——Typhoid,	0	4
Cholera Infantum,	0	2	Inflammation of the Bronchi,	0	2
Colic,	[illegible]	0	——Lungs,	2	8
Consumption of the Lungs,	9	2	Inflammation of the Stomach,	1	5
Convulsions,	1	5	——Bowels,	1	1
Diabetes,	1	0	Marasmus,	0	1
Diarrhœa,	0	1	Old Age,	1	0
Dropsy,	2	2	Pleurisy,	0	1
——Head,	0	4	Scrofula,	1	0
Disease of Brain,	0	2	Still Born,	0	5
——Heart,	1	0	Suicide,	1	0
——Lungs,	1	1	Tetanus,	0	1
Dysentery,	1	5	Unknown,	1	0
Debility,	1	3			
Carried over,	21	29	Total, 89—	31	58

Of the above there were 5 from the almshouse, 2 from the country, and 11 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health, SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Oct. 22,	60	64	58
23,	43	47	50
24,	44	48	55
25,	51	54	56
26,	46	47	47
27,	49	49	51
28,	44	48	51

HARDWARE.

MOORE, HEYL & CO.

No. 130 MARKET STREET

PHILADELPHIA

KEEP constantly on hand a large assortment of Foreign and Domestic Hardware and Cutlery suitable for country sales, for which they will receive orders or sell cheap for cash or approved credit, and solicit an examination of their stock by purchasers visiting the city.

MARMADUKE MOORE, THEODORE C. HEYL, FRANCIS HEYL.

sep 11-cow 6m*

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Subscribers will find all remittances credited below. Those living in the vicinity of a Post Master can call upon him and have their letters containing money *franked*, if the letter contains nothing but what relates to the business of the office. Many hundred dollars might be saved us if attention was generally paid to this matter. It would be as well as in many cases as possible for the subscriber to write his own letter, and subject it to the inspection of the Post Master before sealing, as a mere line approving of the letter, and a frank on the outside will be all that the law requires, and will relieve him from much trouble.

Receipts for the United States Saturday Post from the 18th to the 31st Oct.

October 19, received from			
Z. Rudolph	$1 00	W. V. Swain	14 00
R. Shivers	2 00	A. Miers	2 00
J. W. Andrews	2 00	J. R. Howell	2 00
W. A. Pierce agt	50 00	L. D. Choate	2 00
G. W. Tubb	2 00	J. Slaughter	2 00
L. Fellows	2 00	E. Coffigan	2 00
R. Radford	4 00	V. T. Abell	5 00
J. Karns	16 35		
October 20			
E. Kelly	2 00	S. Hahn	8 00
W. Brown	2 00	S. Weaver	2 00
W. R. Wilson	2 00	L. Smythe	2 00
J. Southerland	7 00	B. W. Dunn	8 00
J. Dobarsel	4 00	W. Trundle	2 00
R. Graw	4 00	J. Atherton	2 00
W. L. Addis	27 00	R. P. Dawes	4 00
October 21			
R. A. Jones	1 00	H. Adams & Co	10 00
J. F. Allison	3 00	E. Satterthwaite	2 00
L. Shafleross	2 00	H. Frantz	1 50
Mrs. E. Breckenridge	1 00	C. Stapler	2 00
L. Collins	2 00	Rev. C. Van Cleef	2 00
A. J. Dodge	4 00	G. Stout	1 00
L. H. Bigelow	2 00	S. Greaner	3 00
R. Ostrander	2 00	R. G. Grubens	12 00
D. B. Saunders	2 00	W. C. Church	8 00
Col. H. Haldeman	1 25		
October 23			
H. Murford	2 00	R. S. Miller	2 00
A. Gardon	1 50	J. L. Bond	2 00
H. Frey	1 00	C. C. Pancoast	2 00
D. Kissel	1 00	R. Emmons	2 00
C. Henry	2 00	J. Dumont	2 00
T. Childer	2 00	E. Watters	2 00
G. W. Furling	2 00	A. Cole	2 00
A. Simpson	2 00	E. Henderson	2 00
J. C. Mangham	3 00	C. Fellows	2 00
J. R. Hall	5 00	S. B. Small	2 00
Rev. W. Lloyd	2 00	B. Heard	2 00
W. B. Taylor	2 00	A. Cleves	2 00
A. A. Ingersoll	2 00	F. A. Sherman	20 00
J. Haughey	2 00	J. S. Schoonover	4 00
J. Beckwith	2 00	A. J. Warner	1 00
H. E. Pogue	2 00	J. P. Jones	10 00
T. D. Boyer	2 00		
October 24			
J. Thompson	4 00	J. A. Stewart	2 00
O. Hobbs	2 00	S. H. Stevenson	38 50
M. T. Thurman	2 00	W. Thompson	2 00
W. Taylor	18 00	A. Bandage	2 00
S. March	2 00	S. Dieffenderfer	2 00
W. H. Eaton	1 00	P. Butt	5 00
S. J. Drew	2 00	S. S. Harris	10 00
October 25			
B. Spencer	2 00	Dr. J. B. Munn	2 00
C. R. Patterson	2 00	A. Townley	4 00
T. J. Nunn	2 00	F. Maker	2 00
Hon. J. Buchanan	5 00	Dr. Painter	1 00
S. T. Lenders	3 00	D. Snider	2 00
G. B. Spicer	2 00	R. T. Gunn	2 00
H. Patterson	2 00	R. S. Turner	15 00
October 26			
W. Gansevoort	1 00	T. Filler	3 00
J. Miers	2 00	G. Scovell	2 00
J. A. Dumont	2 00	W. R. Asher	1 00
W. Hambright	2 00	R. J. Andrews	2 00
J. Wheeler	2 00	S. T. Bettle	15 00
B. D. Kern	2 00	B. B. Barton	8 00
R. Reborn	1 25	T. Howard	3 00
October 27			
Cadet Armstrong	1 50	P. T. Brown	11 00
L. Davenport	10 00	A. Cooksey	2 00
S. Lincoln	1 00	S. Stokely	4 00
M. Sonderlin	5 00	Mrs. J. Smyth	2 00
A. Willetts	2 00	J. C. Stones	2 00
J. B. Walker	2 00	A. C. Short	2 00
W. T. Ashton	8 00	P. J. Miller	20 00
October 28			
T. P. Erwin	2 00	B. G. Brown	11 00
J. Robinson	1 25	J. Reed	2 00
J. Herndon	7 75	J. Harrison	2 00
C. Bernard	15 00	R. Newlin	2 00
R. Hockenbull	2 00	G. Hoff	1 00
A. J. Crapsey	2 00	S. Lewis	2 00
D. T. Byers	2 00	A. S. Simmons	10 00
W. A. Pierce agt	100 00	W. W. Bork	2 00
L. B. Cook	2 00	J. Setzler	1 00
S. Glace	2 00	J. Parmer	2 00
Eli Marshall	1 00	J. H. Allen	15 25
J. Raynor	4 00	A. Dawson	2 00
October 30			
J. Brewer	2 00	S. Mitchell	2 00
A. McGowan	2 00	H. Young	4 00
J. Pilgrim	2 00	C. G. Sanford	10 00
J. J. Maher	2 00	L. S. Butler	8 00
E. M. Wing	2 00	J. Starbard	2 00
C. Bowen	5 00	D. C. Mallory	2 00
Col. C. A. Carlton	2 00	Eleazer Tolman	2 00
W. A. Howard	2 00	O. Cleveland	2 00
E. Oliphant	9 00	J. T. Smart	20 00
P. A. Bartlett	2 00		
October 31			
J. Van Doren	5 00	C. D. Morehead	5 00
C. G. Curtis	6 00	J. R. Tyler	2 00
J. Reynolds	4 00	R. Clark	2 00
J. Harrick	3 50	L. Nottinger	1 00
A. Stoner	7 00	Mrs. Henry	1 00
M. W. Spear	5 00	L. Smith	2 00
V. Moutain	5 00	J. Stover Jr.	2 00
Mrs. C. M. Heyward	5 00	A. Johnson	2 00
S. Cameron	1 00	R. C. Johnson	2 00
C. A. Wicker	2 00	W. W. Barber	15 00
H. W. Hoffman	2 00		

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE U. STATES SATURDAY POST, BY E. W. CLARK & CO., BROKERS, *No. 25 South Third Street.* *Philadelphia, November 4th, 1843.*

PENNSYLVANIA	
Philadelphia banks,	par
Man and Mec. bank,	par
Moyamensing bank,	par
Penn Township bank,	par
U. S. Bank notes,	34 dis
Girard do	16 dis
Pennsyl'a do	par
Germantown,	par
Del. Co. at Chester,	par
Chester Co., W. Chester,	par
Montgomery county,	par
Farmers' bk, Bucks co.	par
Farmers' bk, Reading,	½ dis
Easton,	par
Northampton,	no sale
Lancaster bank,	½ dis
Far. bk, Lancaster,	½ dis
Lebanon,	½ dis
Harrisburg,	2 dis
Middleton,	2 dis
Carlisle,	1½ dis
Columbia Bridge,	½ dis
Northumberland,	par
Miners' bk, Potts.	2 dis
Wy'g bk, Wilkesb'e,	3 dis
Pitts. demand notes,	½ dis
" Certificates,	½ dis
" Post notes,	½ dis
Towanda,	80 dis
York,	2 dis
Gettysburg,	2 dis
Chambersburg,	1½ dis
Waynesb'g p. notes,	3 dis
" Demand notes,	3 dis
Brownsville p. notes,	1½ dis
" Demand notes,	1½ dis
Erie,	4 dis
Berks county bank,	75 dis
Honesdale,	1½ dis
Bk. Susquehanna co.	50 dis
Lewistown,	2 dis
Lum. bk. Warren,	no sale
West Branch bank,	10 dis
Dom. Cred. Script,	3a5 dis
Lehigh Nav. Script,	23a26
NEW YORK	
New York City,	½ dis
Tenth Ward bank,	—
Globe bank,	fraud
North River Bank'g Co.	do
City Trust & Bank'g Co.	—
Wool Growers' bank,	25 dis
Millers' bk of Clyde,	15 dis
Far. bk, Seneca co.	50 dis
Com. bk, New York,	2 dis
Lafayette bank,	2 do
N. Y. Bkg. Co.	60 do
Dry Dock bank,	1 do
N. Am. Trust Co.	2 do
Bank Buffalo,	— do
Lewis Co.	1 do
Com. bk, Buffalo,	55 do
All solvent banks,	¾ a½
Country banks,	½ dis
Except bk of Columbia, Green Co., Hudson, Middleton, Districts, Plattsburg, Niagara, Wash. and Warren, Wash. Man. Co.	Broken.
Wayne county bank,	
Mer. and Planters',	
Del. county bank,	fraud
Ex. bk, Po'keepsie,	do
Portsdam Man. Co.	do
Red Backs,	½ dis
Post Notes on the various N. York banks no value	
NEW JERSEY	
Mechanics' and Manufacturers' bk, Trenton,	par
Princeton bank,	par
State bk, at Camden,	par
Cumberland bank,	par
Mount Holly,	par
Salem Banking Co.	par
Monmouth bank,	no sale
N. Hope Del. Bridge,	1 dis
Tren. Banking Co. old,	par
All other banks,	par
Far. and Mec. bank of N. Brunswick,	no sale
Hob. Bkg. & G. Co.	broke
Washington Bkg. Co.	do
Franklin bank,	do
Jersey City bank,	do
Monmouth,	do
N. J. Manufac. Co.	do
Protec. and Lobard,	do
State bank at Trenton,	do
Bank of N. Brunswick,	do
Mec. bk, Paterson,	do
Under $5s,	½ dis
NEW HAMPSHIRE	
All solvent banks,	1 dis
Exchange on New York,	½ dis a ½ prm.
" Boston,	" " "
" Baltimore,	½ dis
Specie,	par
Country Relief Notes,	1½a2 dis
City Relief Notes,	1½a2 dis

MAINE	
Calais bank,	10 a —
Agricultural bank,	do
City bk, Portland,	do
Damariscotta,	do
Mercantile bank,	do
Stillwater Canal bk,	do
Bangor Com. bank,	do
Westbrook bank,	do
Citizens bank,	do
Globe bank,	do
Washington co.	do
Frankford bank,	do
All solvent banks,	1
VERMONT	
Bank of St. Albans,	1½
Bk. of Bennington,	90 dis
All solvent banks,	1
MASSACHUSETTS	
All solvent banks,	½
RHODE ISLAND	
All solvent banks,	½
MARYLAND	
Baltimore banks,	par
Patapsco bank,	par
Mineral bank,	1½ dis
Fredericktown,	½ dis
Hagerstown,	½ dis
Farmers' and Millers', Hagerstown,	no sale
Westminster,	½ dis
Williamsport,	½ dis
Cumberland,	1½ dis
Salisbury,	5 dis
Franklin bank,	5 dis
Susquehanna,	broke
Millington,	broke
Fred. County, bank,	½ dis
Broken bks, various prices	
Baltimore and Ohio R. R. notes,	5 dis
DELAWARE	
Bank of Delaware,	par
Wilmington and Bran.	par
Farmers' bk, Del.	par
Union bank,	par
Bank of Smyrna,	par
Under $5s,	½ dis
DIS. OF COLUMBIA	
Washington City,	½ dis
Georgetown,	½ dis
Far. and Mechanics',	½ dis
Alexandria,	½ dis
Bank of Alexandria,	broke
Mechanics' bank,	broke
Franklin bank,	no sale
Mechanics' bank,	do
VIRGINIA	
Bk of Va. & branches,	1 dis
Farmers' bk & brah's,	1 dis
Valley bk and branch,	1 dis
Ex. bk, and branches,	1 dis
Wheeling,	1½ dis
Wheeling post notes,	1½ dis
NORTH CAROLINA	
All solvent banks,	1½
Small notes,	2
SOUTH CAROLINA	
All solvent banks,	1½
Small notes,	2
GEORGIA	
Bank of St. Mary's,	5
Ocmulgee,	
Monroe R. R.	
Columbus,	
Phenix bank,	
Exchange bank,	
Chat. R. R. bank,	
Central bk of Mill.	
Georgia R. R. Co.	
Rocker Bkg. Co.	
All solvent banks,	2a3
ALABAMA	
All solvent banks,	12 dis
Small notes,	15 dis
OHIO	
Cincinnati,	2 dis
Solvent bank notes,	3 dis
ILLINOIS	
Bank of Illinois,	62 dis
State bank,	48 dis
KENTUCKY	
Notes,	2 dis
Small notes,	3 dis
LOUISIANA	
All solvent banks,	2 dis
MISSOURI	
All solvent banks,	2 dis
INDIANA	
All solvent banks,	2 dis
FLORIDA	
Southern Life and Transportation Co.	
CANADA	
Montreal,	

ALMANAC.

Nov. 1843.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
4 SATURDAY,	6 53	5 7	12 12	
5 SUNDAY,	6 54	5 6	12 55	D. H. M.
6 MONDAY,	6 56	5 4	1 34	
7 TUESDAY,	6 57	5 3	2 13	
8 WEDNESDAY,	6 58	5 2	2 52	Full 7 12 37
9 THURSDAY,	6 59	5 1	3 41	Last 14 2 47
10 FRIDAY,	7 0	5 0	4 32	New 21 12 46
11 SATURDAY,	7 1	4 59	5 23	First 28 2 19

Married,

At Norwich, N. Y., on the 18th ult. by the Rev. J. McEwing, General K. H. DUMONT, of Rochester, to Miss SARAH HOLCOMB, youngest daughter of the Hon. Charles Holcomb, of Norwich.

In this city, on the 1st inst. before his Honor the Mayor, ISAAC JUMP, M. D. of Dover, to RUTH ANNA, daughter of J. Jenkins, of Camden, Kent county, Del.

On the same day, by the same, HENRY RIDGELY, M. D. of Dover, to VIRGINIA E. daughter of J. Jenkins, of Camden, Kent county, Del.

At Belfield, Montgomery county, on the 26th ult. by the Rev. Robert Adair, C. STOCKTON, of Philada., to MARY DAGER, of the former place.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. T. Stork, JACOB REED, of Schellsburg, Pa. to MARY M. FRANK, youngest daughter of the late Jacob Frank, of this city.

On the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. Wm. H. Wiggins, Mr. WM. B. WIGGINS, to Miss MATILDA BURFORD.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. E. Neville, Mr. ROBERT WETHERILL, of Montgomery county, to Miss PHEBE ANN, daughter of the late Wm. Delany, Esq. of this city.

In this city, on the 30th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Tyng, GERMAIN BREANT, of Richmond, Va. to MARGARET A. daughter of the late A. Rally, Esq. of London.

By the Rev. Geo. Chandler, on the 26th ult. Mr. WM. R. CLARIDGE, to Miss EMELINE FISHER.

On the 24th ult. at St. Michael's Church, by the Rev. M. W. Gibson, JOSEPH MCDONALD, of Ebensburg, Pa., to FRANCES S., daughter of Matthew Gibson, of Philadelphia.

On the 19th ult. by the Rev. Richard D. Hall, ANDREW D. WATTERS, of Baltimore, to MARY, daughter of the late Geo. Rempson, of this city.

On the 26th ultimo, by the Rev. Thomas H. Stockton, CHARLES D. HUGHES, to Miss JANE E. STULL, all of this city.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. A. B. Patterson, Mr. CHAS. F. HOLLINGSHEAD, of Philadelphia, to Miss ANNA H. daughter of Isaac Doughten, of Gloucester county, N. J.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Geo. Higgins, Mr. GEOFFREY EMORY, to Miss HESTER W. WILSON, all of this city.

On the 25th ult. by the same, Mr. ENOCH FULLOWAY, to Miss HARRIET T. ROSE, all of this city.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. John A. Roche, ABRAM STRUBLE, of Montgomery county, to Miss ELIZABETH PIKE, of Del. county, Pa.

By the Rev. Geo. Chandler, on the 24th ult. Mr. JOS. MORRISON, to Mrs. MARY DUNN.

On the 25th ultimo, by the Rev. John B. Hagany, Mr. GEORGE K. LOUGHLIN, of Southwark, to Miss AMANDA, only daughter of Chas. Spilman, of West Kensington.

At Louisville, Ky., on the 12th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Breckenridge, JAMES B. CLAY, Esq. of Lexington, son of the Hon. Henry Clay, to Miss SUSAN MARIA, daughter of John J. Jacob, Esq.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. J. M. Douglass, ROBERT FOULKS, to MARY ANN, daughter of Geo. Fulmer, all of Spring Garden.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. C. J. H. Carter, LEWIS R. JUSTICE, of Trenton, N. J. to MARY CATHARINE, only daughter of the late Edward Duffield, of this city.

On the 26th ult. according to the order of Friends, ANTHONY SWAIN, to ABBY, daughter of Joseph Warner, all of the borough of Bristol.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Clay, Mr. WM. BENTLEY, to Miss REGINA BOMMERS, both of Southwark.

Died,

On the 31st ult. Mrs. MARY HODGSON, in the 85th year of her age.

On the 31st ult. in the 20th year of his age, ARCHIBALD MUSTARD.

On the 30th ult. after a short illness, WM. BOOTH, in the 69th year of his age.

On the 30th ult. GEORGE MCLEAN, aged 29 years.

On the 29th ult. of consumption, Mr. JOHN HULINGS, aged 56 years, of Swedesboro', N. J.

In New Orleans, on the 13th ult. SAMUEL A. BIRD, of Philadelphia.

On the 30th ult. ADELAIDE HICKEY, aged 28 years, widow of the late Rev. Thos. Hickey, of the Philada. Conference.

On the 30th ult. of pulmonary consumption, ROBERT, son of Joseph and Mary Holt, of Oldham, Lancashire, Eng., in the 21st year of his age.

On the 29th ult. ANN MCCORMICK, in the 47th year of her age.

At Norristown, on the 30th ult. ARCHIBALD DARRAH, Esq. in the 17th year of his age.

On the 28th ult. SUSAN S. ROBERDEAU, wife of the late Col. Isaac Roberdeau, of the U. S. Topographical Engineers.

On the 25th ultimo, after a painful and lingering illness, Mrs. ADALINE, wife of Samuel McClurg, Jr., in the 33d year of her age.

On the 26th ult. SUSANNA FENTHAM, relict of John G. Fentham, in the 75th year of her age.

On the 27th ult. Mr. RICHARD S. WETHERSTINE, in the 22d year of his age.

On the 27th ult. in the 5th year of his age, FRANCIS AUGUSTUS, son of Augustus and Wilhelmina Emerick.

On the 26th ult. RUTTER H. NISSEY, infant son of J. S. and A. E. Nissey, aged 2 years, 7 months and 9 days.

On the 25th ult. HYATT, fourth son of John McAran, late of this city, aged 22 years.

At Bethlehem, Pa. on the 25th ult. Mrs. SUSANNAH DAVID, in the 69th year of her age, widow of the late J. David, and daughter of the late T. Barton, Esq., of this city.

On the 25th ult. after a short illness, in her 61st year, Mrs. REBECCA C. WALLACE, relict of the late Joshua M. Wallace, Esq. of this city.

On the 30th ult. after a lingering illness, Mrs. MARY FAULK, widow of the late Capt. Caspar Faulk, in the 87th year of her age.

On the 28th ult. Mrs. MARGARET RUNNER, wife of J. L. Runner, in the 23th year of her age.

On the 28th ult. at Manayunk, NORMAN, son of J. and Margaret Martin, late of Philada., aged 5 years, 5 months and 8 days.

On the 28th ult. JANE EMBRY, wife of Richard Embry, aged 45 years.

On the 28th ultimo, of scarlet fever, MARY ELIZABETH, daughter of Joseph T. and Mary Guthrie, aged 7 years, 1 month and 18 days.

On the 28th ult. ISRAEL MORRIS, in his 45th year.

On the 28th ult. after a lingering illness, JOS. M. DUNCAN, late of Illinois.

On the 4th ult. on board barque Sarah Hand, on her passage from N. Orleans to this port, W. S. RINGOLD, formerly of the U. S. Navy.

At sea, Sept. 1st, of yellow fever, on board of the ship John Baring, THOMAS G. JR. aged 18 years, son of Saml. Hollingsworth, of Philadelphia.

At Weston Platte county, Mo., on the 18th ult. JOHN CAMMERON, formerly of Philadelphia, after a short but severe illness, which he bore with Christian meekness and fortitude, aged 33 years.

A. BOLMAR'S

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS,

WEST CHESTER.

THIS ESTABLISHMENT, SITUATED AT West Chester, Pa., within about four hours ride from Philada., by the Columbia railroad, was built, improved and furnished some years ago, expressly for a Boarding School, at an expense of upwards of fifty thousand dollars. The situation is very healthy, and the accommodations most comfortable. A farm being a part of the establishment, furnishes for the pupils the most wholesome and desirable food. The Principal, the Teachers and the Pupils eat at the same table, and partake of the same fare.

In this School the pupils receive thorough instruction in all the English branches which constitute a good American education. The ancient and the modern languages, as well as the higher branches of Mathematics, are there taught by competent teachers of tried abilities, who all live at the school, and who devote their whole time to the improvement of their pupils.

The Course of Studies are such, that a pupil, at the choice of his friends, can receive, in a few years, such an education as will fit him for admission either into any college, into West Point or the Navy, or enable him to become a civil engineer.

Book-Keeping is taught in English, French and Spanish, and a pupil, directing his attention to a mercantile life, will receive such instruction as will, on his leaving school, enable him at once to make himself very useful in a counting house, and thereby secure for himself immediate advancement.

To those who have no knowledge of the school here announced, the Principal would observe, that it is not a new school, but one which was carried on successfully for several years in Philadelphia, from which place he removed it to West Chester, nearly 12 years ago, persuaded then that the country had many advantages over a large city to bring up boys of which he has become long since thoroughly convinced by his experience in both places.

The Principal of this school will be pleased to refer persons, desirous of placing boys under his care, not only to distinguished gentlemen who have known him for many years as an instructor of youth, but to the parents who have had, and to those who now have boys at his school, and also to many of his old scholars who being now grown up men, and filling high offices in different parts of the Union. He will also refer those who wish to give a classical education to their sons, to the Faculties of several colleges, into which many of his pupils have been admitted, (several in advanced classes) in which they distinguished themselves, thereby proving his school to be one at which boys can receive an English and a Classical education, and AT THE SAME TIME acquire such a knowledge of the French and the Spanish as will be of infinite value to them in whatever profession or business they may afterwards devote themselves to.

N. B.—There being in West Chester churches of nearly every denomination of christians, the pupils on Sundays are taken by the Principal and the Teachers to whichever of them parents may have directed, there to attend service and to receive such instruction as is peculiar to the sect to which each pupil may belong. Besides that, religious instruction is given at the school, but without any allusion whatever to the peculiarities of any one sect. The morals and good manners of the pupils are also scrupulously attended to at all times.

The duties of the above School will be resumed on the 1st of November.

For Terms and any information respecting the School, Letters, post paid, must be directed to the Principal, as above. nov 4-eowly

SAVE US THE POSTAGE.

HOLD BACK AWHILE.—*Have patience until the Work can be got Ready.*—As an apology for the above request, the subscriber begs leave to state that when he gave notice a few weeks since in the public prints of his intention to send out by mail or otherwise, copies, explanatory of his grand improvements recently made in the Art of GARMENT CUTTING, he was not aware at the time of some delay which has occurred in the engravings, which are numerous, requiring more time to execute than was contemplated, in consequence of which delay he has become overwhelmed with distant and domestic orders, pressing for the work; he wishes to say to all who have sent their subscription money, five dollars, by mail or otherwise, fear not the loss of your money; the old fist never missed fire yet, the work is sure to come, and with it light and truth never before known in the science of tailoring; otherwise the subscriber will not retain one cent of all the money forwarded; but he says, hold on for a short time, for he cannot spare time at present to correspond, or answer by mail immediately all the communications, further than by sending a printed notice like this, and saying your postmaster's evidence shall be good for the work, money, orders, &c., held by the author of the New Index Protractor System. ALLEN WARD,

oct 28-3t No. 241 South Ninth street, Phila.

MRS. HENRY, OF NEW ENGLAND, AND Miss KAUFMANN, of Hamburg, will remain a short time in this city, during which they will give Instructions in different branches of Fancy and Ornamental work, excelling anything of the kind ever exhibited in this country. Flower of Hair, Wax, Worsted, Paper, Spun, Shells, Crape, Chenille, Wafers, &c.

EMBROIDERY IN GOLD;

Crape, Silk, Beads, Feathers, Hair, Ribbands, Scales, Bugles, Chenille, Worsted, Satin, &c. French Needle and Lace work,—Oriental Oil Painting, Painting on Velvet, Paper and Wood.—Shell work.

FRENCH PICTURE CUTTING.

Knitting and Netting in all its branches. Fruit of Wax, Beads, Crape, &c. Numerous kind of Chains, Baskets, Moss, Frosted, Fringe work.

Hair work in Flowers and Landscapes, for Breast Pins, Lockets, Pictures, &c., done to order.

Specimens may be seen at No. 6 North Eleventh street, where the above are taught and made to order on the most reasonable terms. The German language taught. Also, instruction given on the Guitar. 1t*

CHARCOAL SKETCHES.

JOSEPH C. NEAL.

"THE AMERICAN BOZ!"

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE!

COMIC SKETCHES!

The proprietor of Graham's Magazine has made an arrangement with JOSEPH C. NEAL, Esq., for a series of COMIC SKETCHES, in his peculiar vein. The first appears in the NOVEMBER NUMBER, with a

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Gems from the Poets.

THE MOTHER'S HEART.

BY CAROLINE E. S. NORTON

When first thou camest, gentle, shy, and fond,
My eldest-born, first hope, and dearest treasure,
My heart o'erflowed then with a joy beyond
All that it yet had felt of earthly pleasure.
No thought that every hour might bring a care,
No sleepless night, no grief, could be there.

Dearer and dearer yet, and yet beyond
My fancy, grew thy early promise given,
When first to thee my waken'd heart did bond
Its love, and clung to thee with all its leaven.
Thou wert my pride, my glory, and my boast,
My life's sole thought, my hope's sole treasure lost.

Oh! how, at once, the sense of present made
Earth's every hope, and every fear, a vanish'd dream!
So strength in all thy loveliness, prevade
Each sense and feeling waking in the dream-delight
Still round the bosom, the heart found leave to heal,
And rising, like a mother, shaken in the wind.

Then came thy sister, younger born, and new
Was the glad current of the heart's devotion;
With the earnest struggle and the sparkling view,
Like a young sunbeam, to the gladden'd earth!

There was the flood! the song! the home of joy!
The hearth-stone's kindliest ray its sanctifier!
Thrice was the spacious quiet nought could cloy;
And the glad heart from which all grief remember'd
And music a mirthful jest and mock-reply.
Earth'd in the laughter of thy dark blue eye!

And, next, she came a regal child was there,
An eye of sweetness and unconscious dreaming,
Fair shadows—waving tress and Arcadian bosom;
As if for the world's use—not for Love's devouring!
Apart and lonely of the stately band.
And with what feeling of its unlikeness!

Different from both! Yet each exceeding dear,
Each in her place, and each unto herself
Intensely precious, and beyond compare.
Nor sparest either! In their several ways
Each was the mother's heart found room for all.

From the Magazines.

FROM THE KNICKERBOCKER MAGAZINE, FOR NOVEMBER

SHOPPING.

BY MRS. A. M. F. ANNAN

In an elegant library, in a splendid new mansion, in one of the most fashionable streets of Baltimore, sat a tall and gentlemanly man, employed in writing. His face was decidedly handsome; the features, though strongly marked, well-formed and symmetrical, and the expression, though sometimes too much that of gravity and severity, always attractive from its character of intellect and benevolence. At length he finished the letter he had been writing, and re-read it. As he in the form of our friend, and this letter will throw more light on his history, we shall insert it here.

TO FRANCIS HOLMES, ESQ.

Why I asked you to be at my house warming, dear Frank, you and your good wife well! The marble palace, as your humble complexity, you are unsuspecting enough to be keen-sighted and far-see